

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM



Anastacia

not that kind

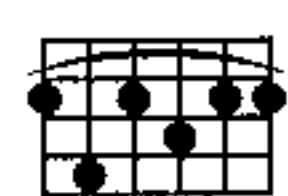
All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice and guitar, including complete lyrics and guitar chord boxes.

Not That Kind

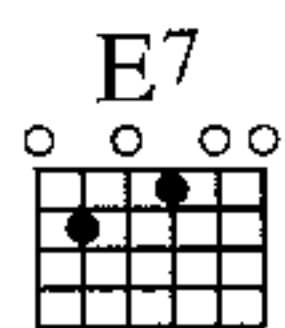
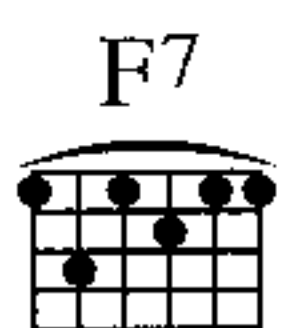
Words & Music by Anastacia, Wil Wheaton & Marvin Young

♩ = 98

F#7



1. All the time that we spend to - geth - er, — I won't fuss, I won't
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



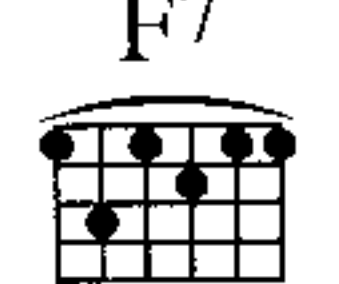
fight try-in' to make — you mine. — You know I'm not that kind.

F#7



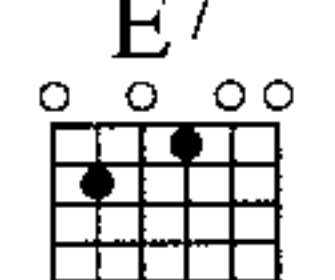
Wooo! Oh, come on! I said I'd love you

F7

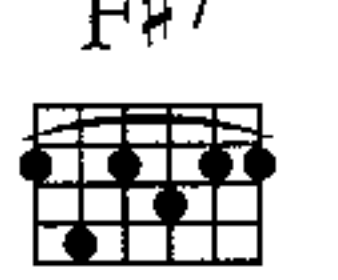


till the twelfth of nev-er, but I won't run far a-head, leav-ing you— be-hind.

E7



F#7



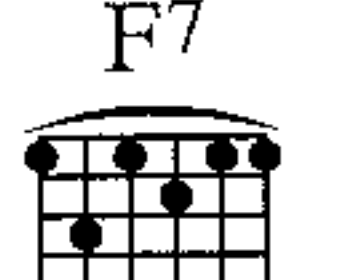
You know I'm not that kind.— 'Cause I'm

F#7

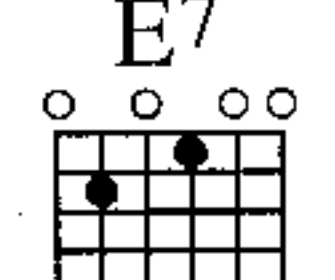


(Not that kind.) (Not that kind of girl, say-in'.) (Not that kind.)
not that kind of girl. And it's not my kind of world.

F7



E7



(Not that kind, it's not.) (Not that kind.)
No it's not for me, not where I wan-na be.

F#7

1. (No, oh.—) (Not that kind of girl.) 2. (Not that kind of girl.) Now all I say to

F#7

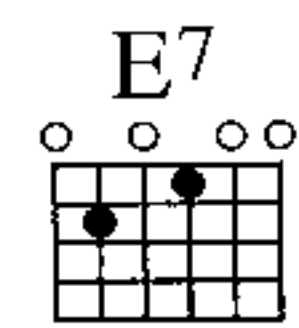
you, oh, I'd say to— no oth-er.— I've got my friend, I will

E7

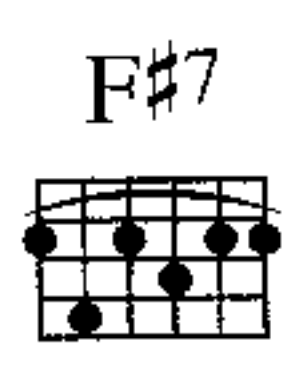
look for— a - no-ther in you, — yeah.— So what you gon-na do?

F#7 F#7sus4 F#7

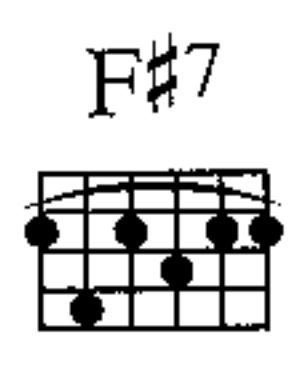
Yeah,— yeah,— yeah.— 'Cause if you swing with me, — oh,



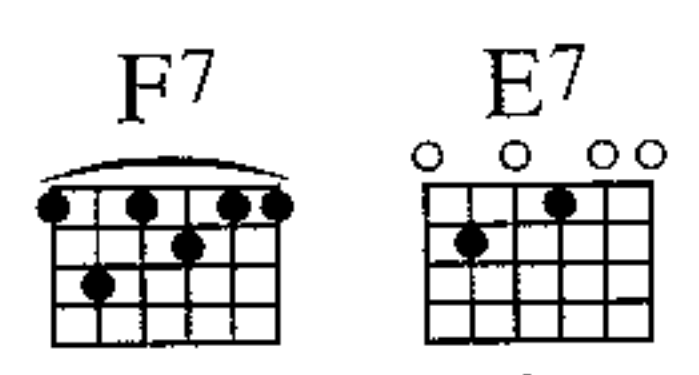
soon we'll dis-cov-er — I'll give you tender-ness un-like a - ny oth-er can do. — Oh. —



And what I say is true. — Yeah. — 'Cause I'm



(Not that kind.) (Not that kind of girl, say - in'.) (Not that kind.)
not that kind of girl. — And it's not my — kind of world.



(Not that kind, it's not.) (Not that kind.)
No it's not for me. — Not — for me. — I said

F#7

(No, oh. (Not that kind of girl.)
not where I wan-na be. Said not where I wan-na be yeah.

Repeat ad lib.

N.C.

(No) Not that kind. (Not that kind of girl.)

Verse 2:

Help me out, tell me what you're thinking
If I rush, slow me down, you can take your time
You know I'm not that kind, yeah
If you leave, I believe life will go on
We will glow, water flow and the sun will shine
You know I'm not that kind.

Chorus 2:

'Cause I'm not that kind of girl
And it's not my kind of world
No it's not for me
So let me set you free.

Chorus 4:

It's not my kind of thing
It's not the way we wanna swing
It's not for you, it's not for me
I said, my baby, I'm not that kind.

I'm Outta Love

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

♩ = 98

N.C.

B^bm

F7

A^b

fr⁴

Ooh. _____

Oh. _____

E^b
fr³ x x

B^bm

F7

Dee. _____

Ooh

A^b
fr⁴

E^b
fr³ x x

yeah. _____

Uh - huh. _____

B $\flat$ m F7 A $\flat$ E $\flat$

1. Now ba - by come on — don't claim — that love — you nev -
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

B $\flat$ m F7/A A $\flat$

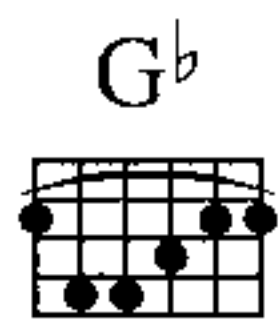
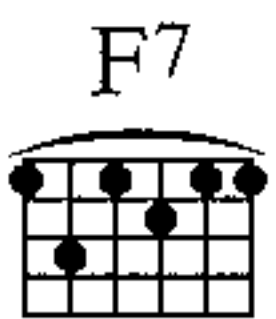
- er let — me feel. — I should have known, — cos you've —

E $\flat$ B $\flat$ m F7

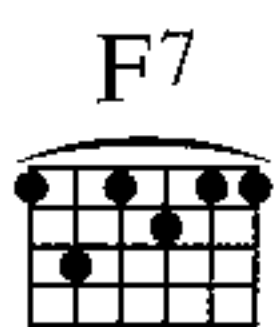
— brought no - thing real. — Come on, be a man — a - bout — it. You —

G $\flat$ E $\flat$ m7 F7 B $\flat$ m

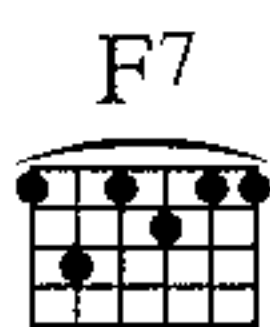
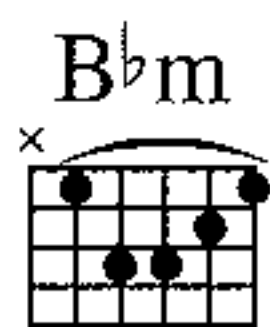
— won't — die. — I — ain't got no more tears — to cry — and I can't



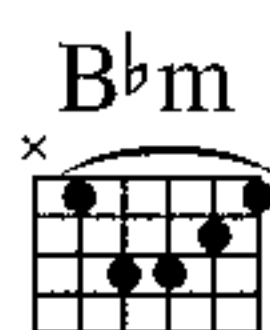
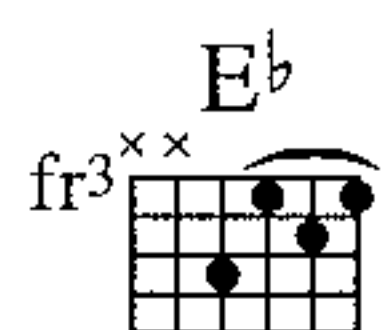
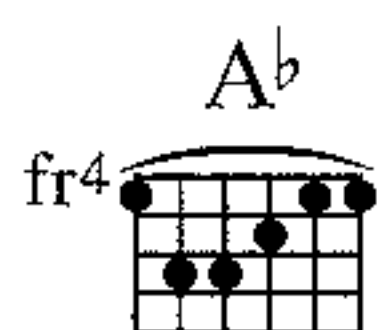
_____ take this no more. _____ You know I got - ta let _____ it _____ go. _____



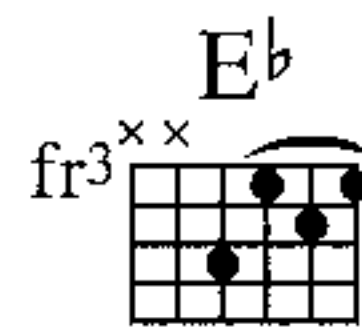
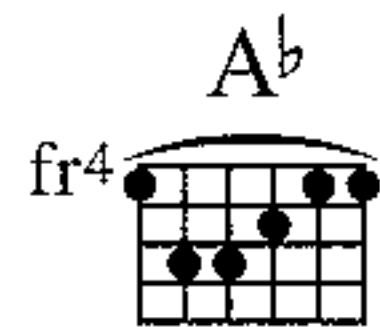
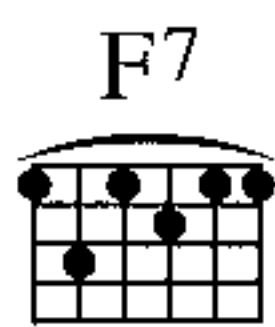
N.C.



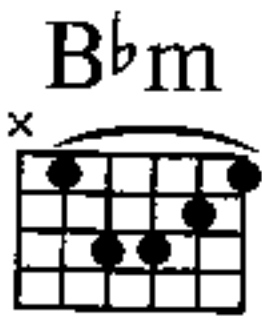
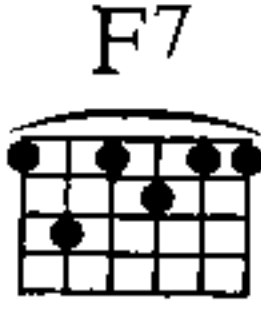
_____ And you know _____ I'm out - ta love, _____ set _____ me free _____



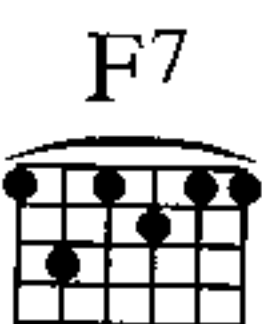
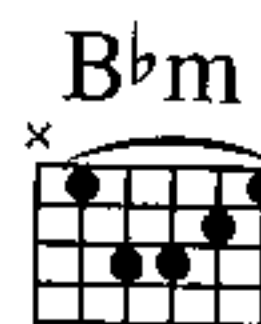
_____ and let me out _____ this mi - se - ry. _____ Just show me the way _____



_____ to get _____ my life _____ a - gain. _____ You _____ can't han - dle _____ me. _____

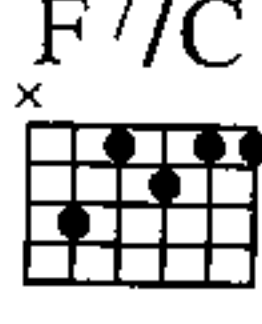

Said I'm out - ta love, — can't — you see, — ba - by it's you've —


1.


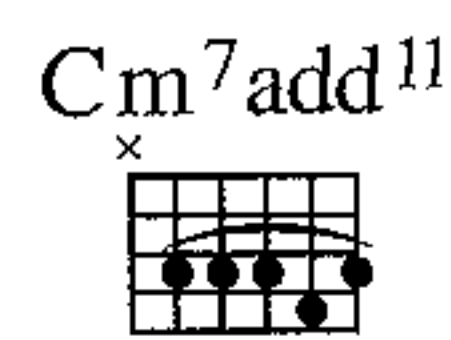
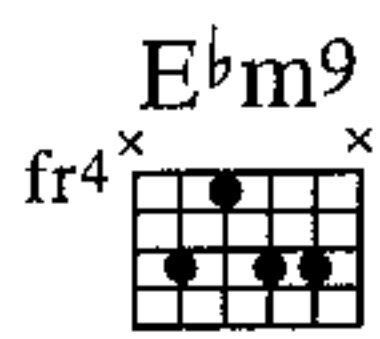
got - ta set — me free. — I'm — out - ta love. —

2.

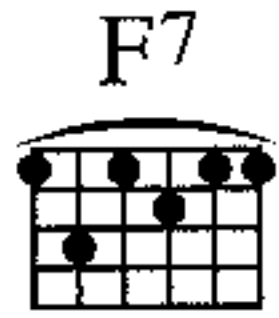
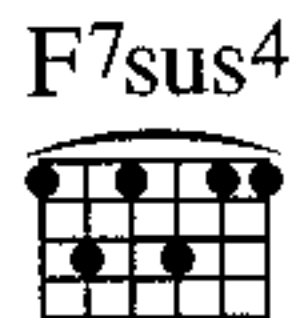

Yeah. — I'm — out - ta... Let me get ov -



— er — you — the way you got - ten ov - er me too. — Yeah. —



Seems like my time— has come— and now— I'm mov - in' on.—



N.C.

And I'll be strong - er. (Vocal ad lib.)
I'm out - ta love— set— me free—

Drums

and let me out— this mi - se - ry.—

Show me the way— to get— my life—

Drums

— a - gain — you — can't han - dle — me. — Said I'm out - ta love —

— set — me free — and let me out —

— this mi - se - ry. — Just show me the way — to get — my life —

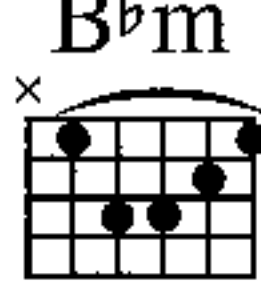
— a - gain. — You — can't han - dle — me. — Said I'm out - ta love,

F7


G^b


F7




B^bm


Repeat to fade



Verse 2:

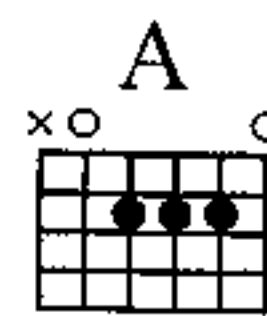
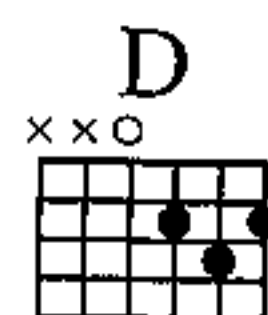
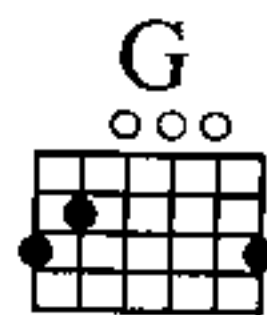
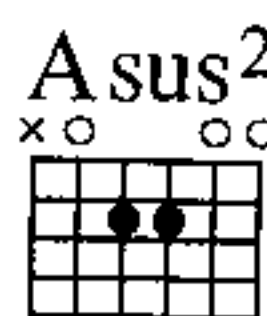
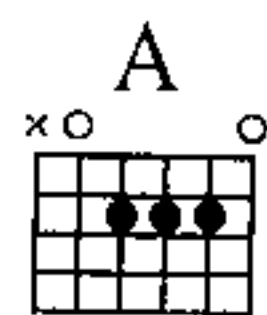
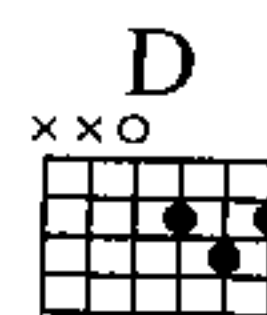
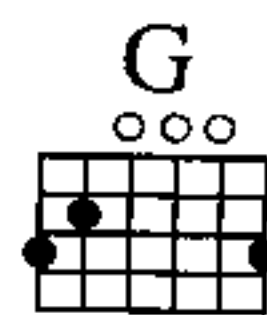
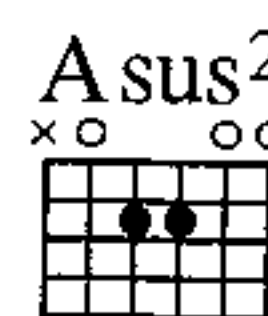
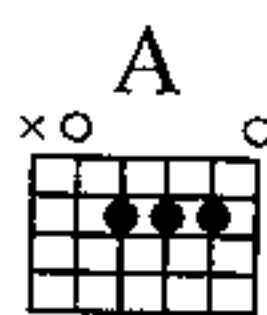
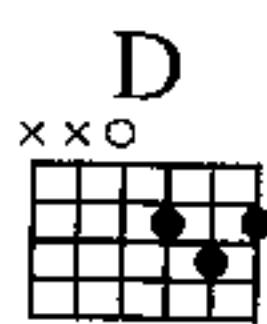
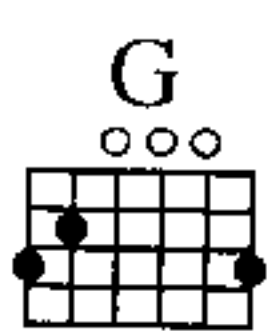
Said how many times
 Have I tried to turn this love around
 But every time
 You just let me down
 Come on be a man about it
 You'll survive
 Sure that you can work it out alright
 Tell me yesterday did you know
 I'd be the one to let you go?
 And you know.

I'm outta love *etc.*

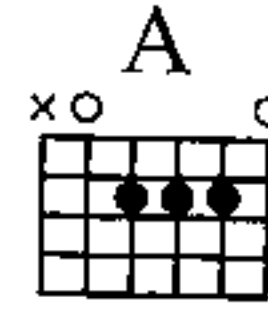
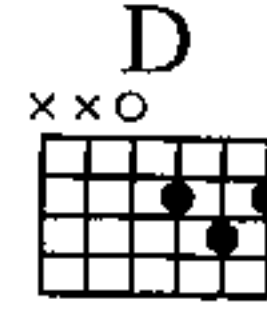
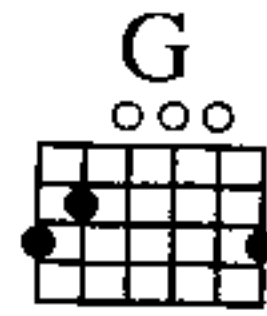
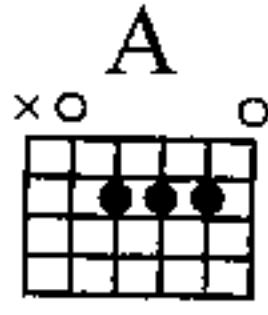
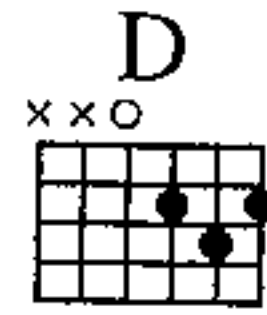
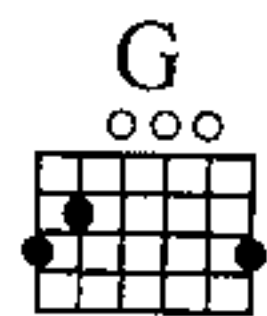
Cowboys & Kisses

Words & Music by Anastacia, JIVE & Charlie Pennachio

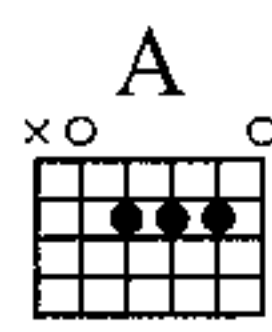
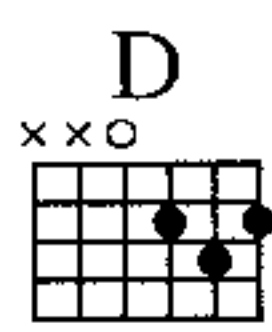
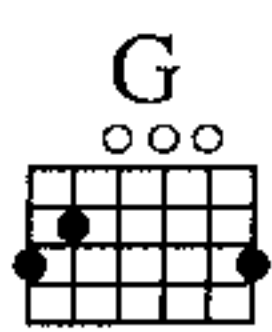
♩ = 76



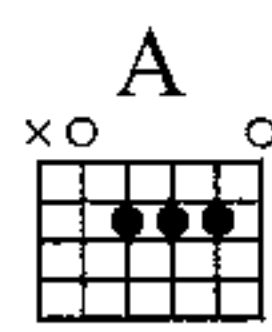
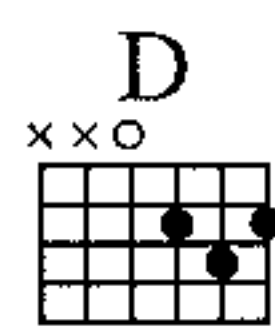
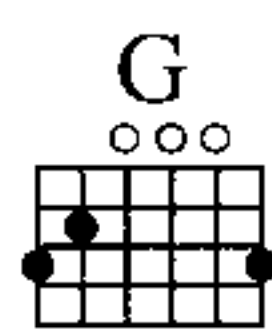
Cow-boys and kiss - es.



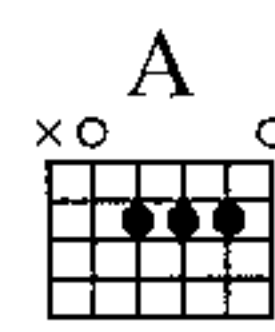
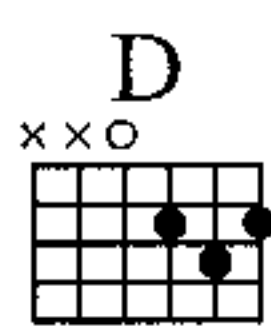
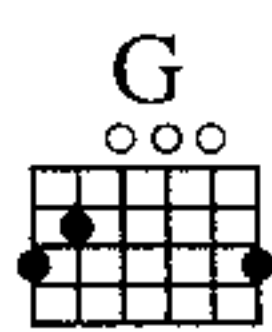
Cow-boys and kiss - es.



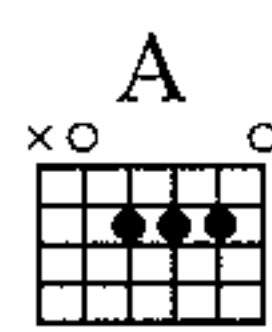
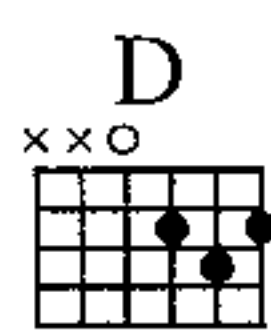
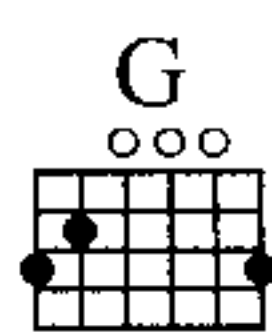
Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time you go — a - way. —



1. Bag-gy blue jeans and a box of ma-ga-zines is all I have — of you. —
(Verse 2 see block lyrics)



Wait-in' on the day you walk — back in — my life. — Like a



new-born child you made me smile — then stole my heart — a - way. — We

G D A

may be out - ta touch but nev - er out of time. (Come back to

G D A

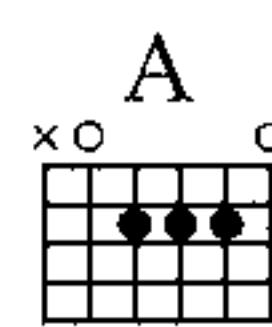
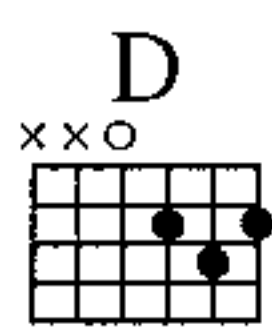
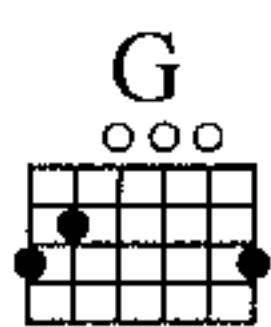
me.) Cow - boys and kiss - es al - ways seem to bring - me down.

G D A

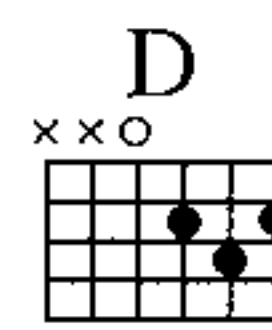
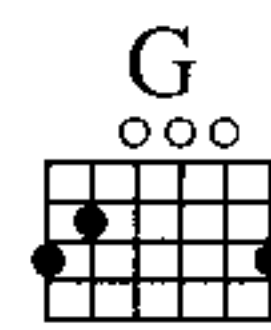
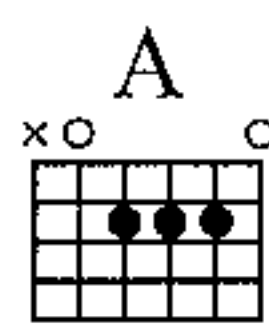
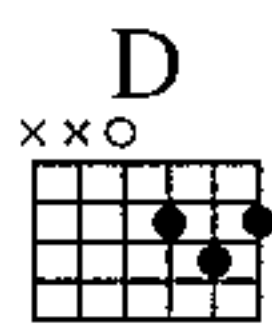
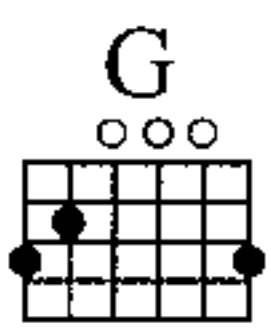
You're like a weight in my pock - et, ev - 'ry-time you come - a - round.

G D A

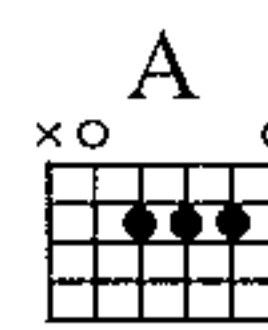
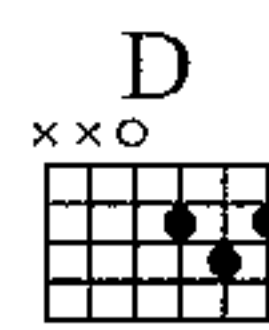
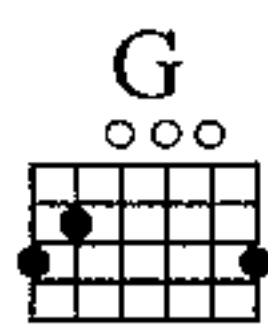
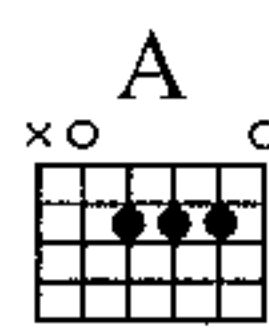
Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es. Oh, yeah.



Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time_ you go_ a - way.

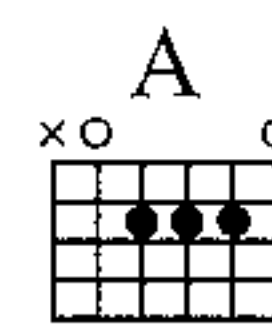
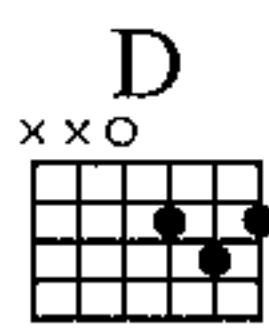
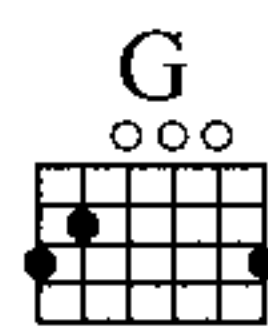


Vocal ad lib.
Cow-boys and kiss - es al-ways seem to bring - me down. You're like a weight in my pock-



To Coda ⊕

-et, ev-'ry-time you come a - round. Damn those cow-boys and kiss - es.



Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry-time you go_ a - way. Yeah, yeah, - yeah.

G D/F# A/E Asus²/E

Why do I keep- on hold - ing you when all you do— is hurt— me.

G D/F# A Asus²

All my friends say that I should let— you go, so a-fraid that I— might see—

G D A Asus²

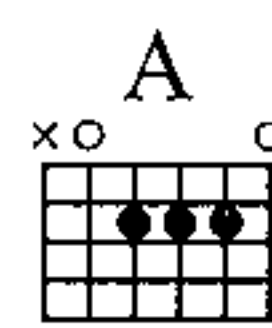
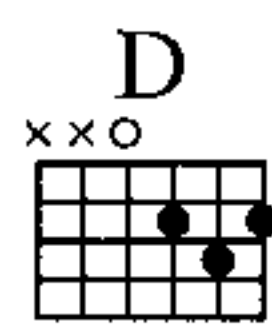
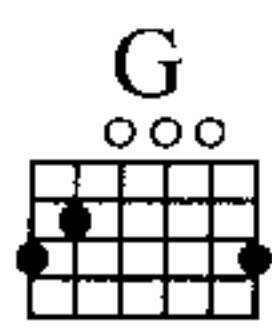
I can't keep on liv - in' life— like this, up and down, in and out, I won - der

D.%. al Coda

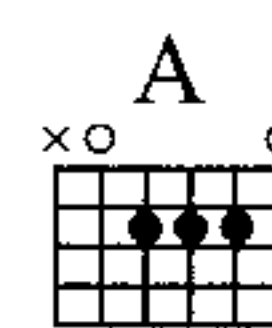
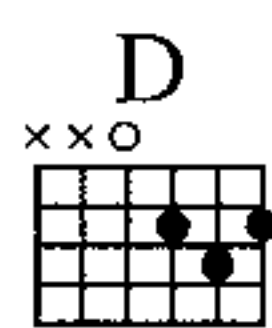
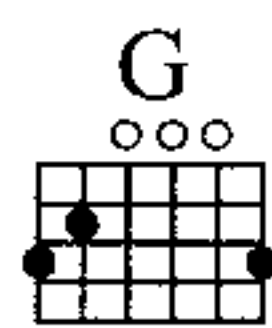
G D A Asus²

is this world just a cow - boy and— a kiss? Or should I choose— a - no - ther?—

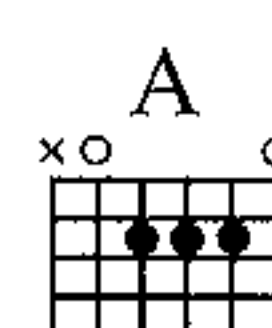
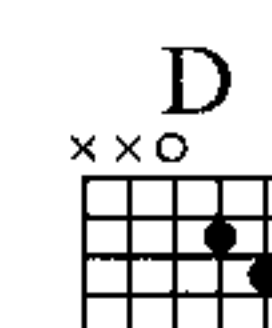
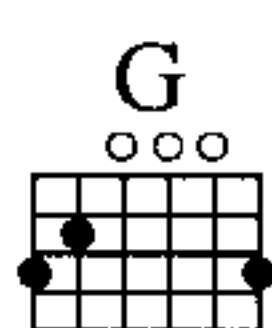
⊕ Coda



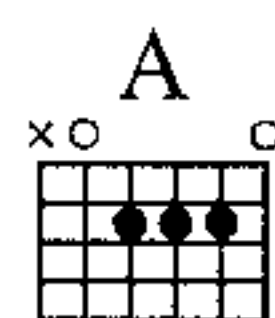
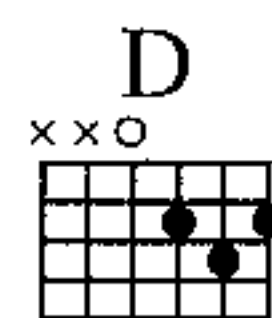
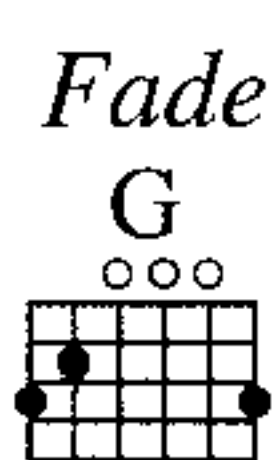
Got-ta find my-self ev-'ry - time- you go— a - way.—— I said, I said, I said, I said I



got - ta find my-self ev - 'ry-time you go— a - way.—— Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.



Got - ta find my-self ev - 'ry - time— you go— a - way.——



Cow - boys and kiss - es al - ways seem to bring— me down.—

G D A

You're like a weight in my pock - et, ev - 'ry-time you come - a - round.

G D A

Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es.

G D A

Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry-time you go — a - way. —

Verse 2:

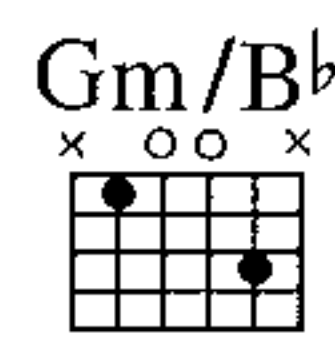
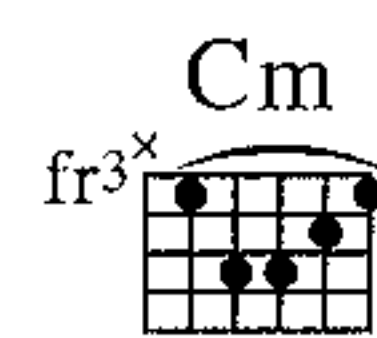
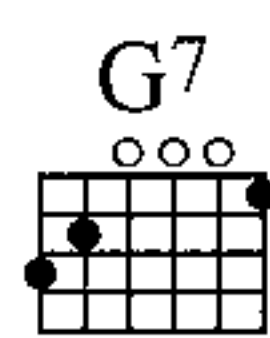
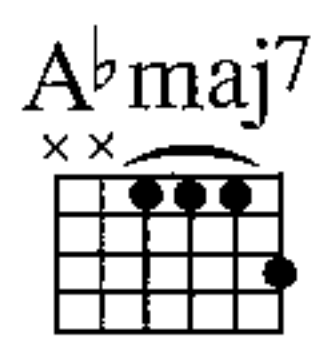
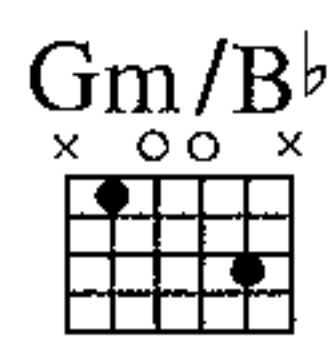
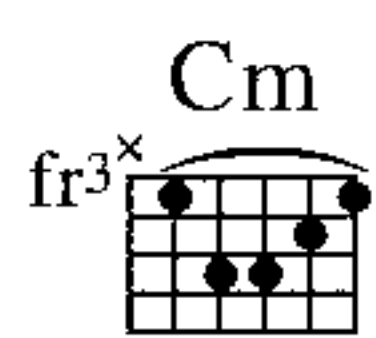
I'm holding on to you like a pair of old shoes
 That you never throw away
 Every road still leads me back to you
 Your little white lies and butterflies made me shed a tear
 Still I'm praying on the day
 That you'll be mine.

Why do all these cowboys and kisses *etc.*

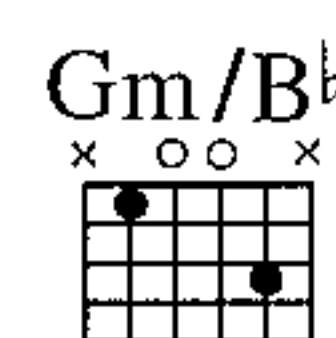
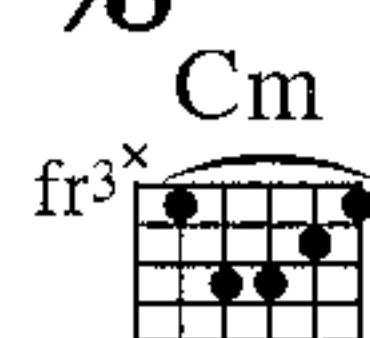
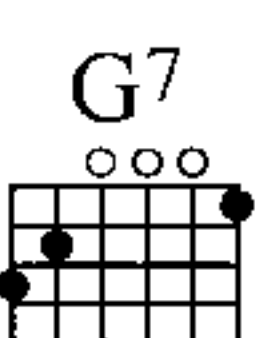
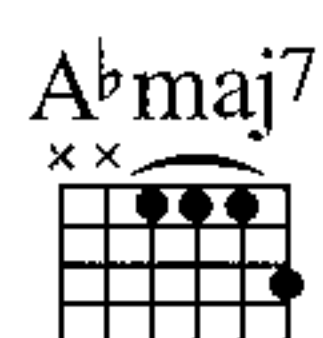
Who's Gonna Stop The Rain

Words & Music by Evan Rogers & Carl Sturken

♩ = 88

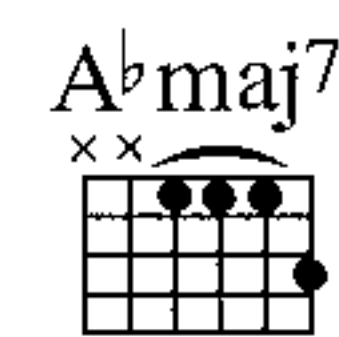
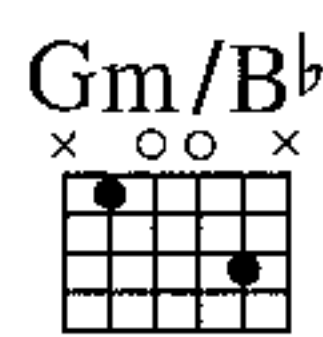
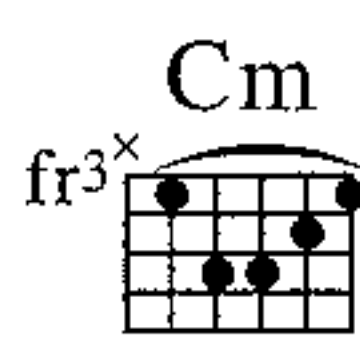
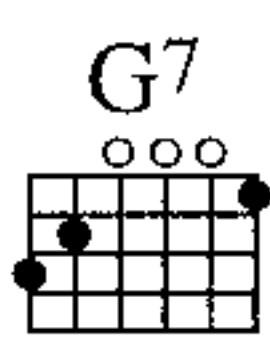
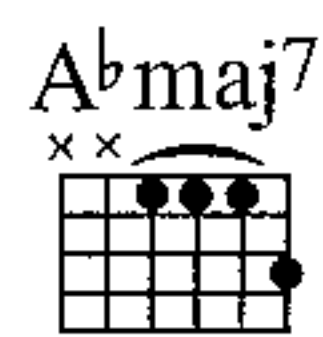


(Oh, oh, ——— la ———



la. ———)

1. There is no rose with - out — a thorn,
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)



no rain with-out — the storm. — (Oh, oh, ——— la, ——— la. ———)

Chord diagrams: Cm, Gm/B^b, A^bmaj7, G7, Cm, Gm/B^b.

There is no laugh-ter with - out tears, — no wis-dom with - out years. — (Oh, oh, — la, —

Chord diagrams: F/A, G7, Cm7, B^b/D, E^b, C/E.

la. ———) In a world gone cra - zy, — torn be - tween the roads that we — must —

Chord diagrams: Fm7, E^b, Dm7(no5), B^b/D, Cm, Gm/B^b.

— choose, — win - or lose. — If ev - 'ry soul - should lose - it's way,

Chord diagrams: A^bmaj7, G7, A^b6, G7.

— if ev - 'ry face. should lose - it's name, — tell me who's gon - na stop the rain.

Chord diagrams: Cm, Gm/B^b, A^b maj⁷, G⁷, Cm, Gm/B^b.

(Oh, oh, _____ la, _____ la. _____) (Oh, oh, _____ la, _____

1. A^b maj⁷ G⁷ *To Coda* 2. A^b maj⁷ G⁷ Cm Gm/B^b.

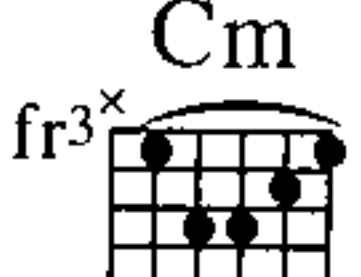
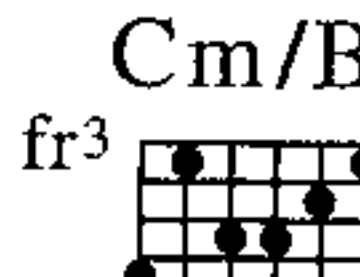
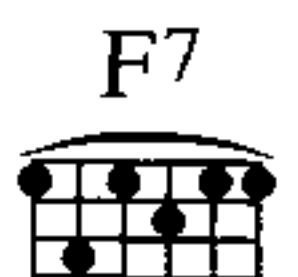
la. _____) la. _____) (Oh, oh, _____ la, _____ I say who's gon-na stop the rain, hey. _____

Chord diagrams: A^b maj⁷, G⁷, Cm, Gm/B^b, A^b maj⁷, Cm, B^b/D, C/E.

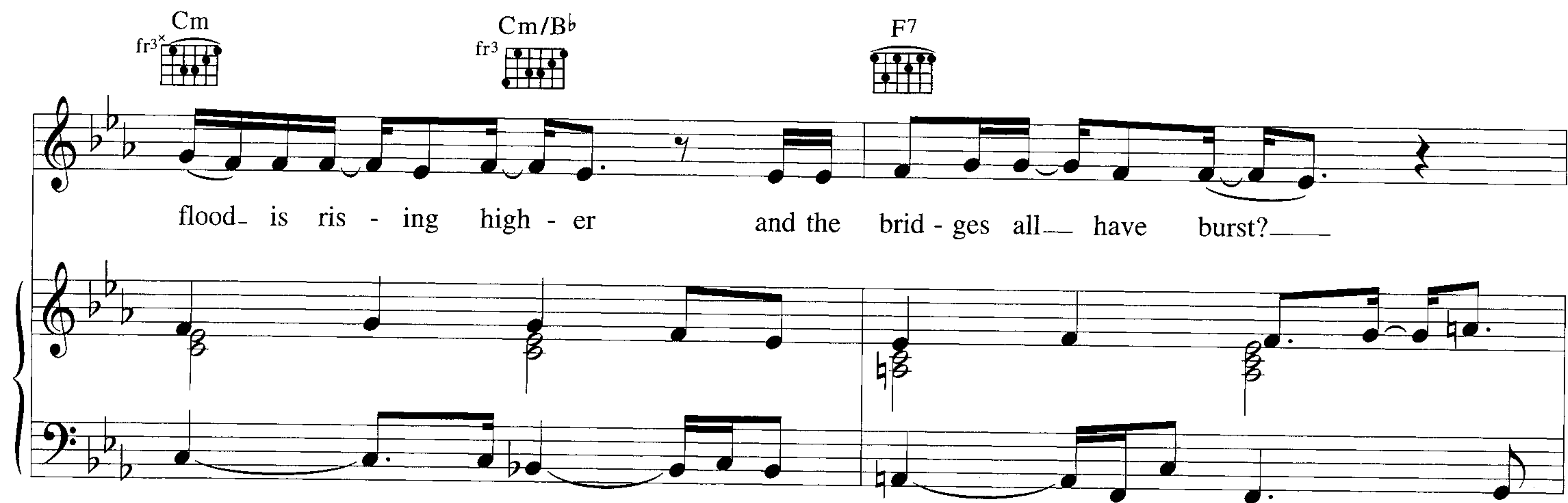
la. _____) (Oh, oh, _____ la, _____ la. _____) Hey, _____ oh. _____

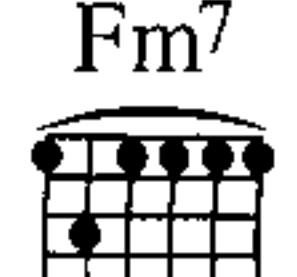
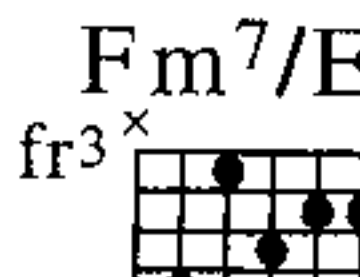
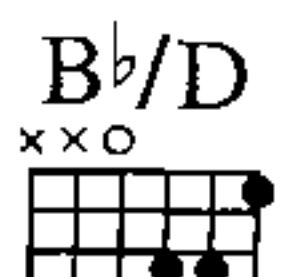
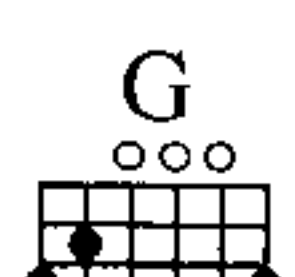
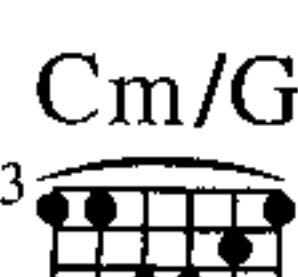
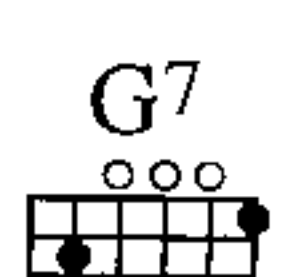
Chord diagrams: Fm⁷, Fm⁷/E^b, B^b⁷, G⁷, Am⁷(^b5), G⁷/B.

How ma - ny riv - ers must we cross be - fore we learn _____ that the

Cm  Cm/B^b  F7 

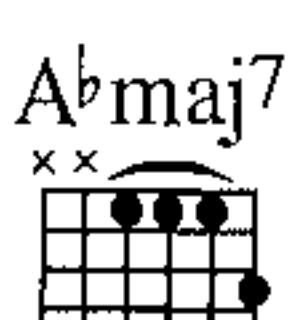
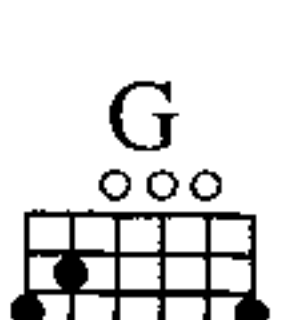
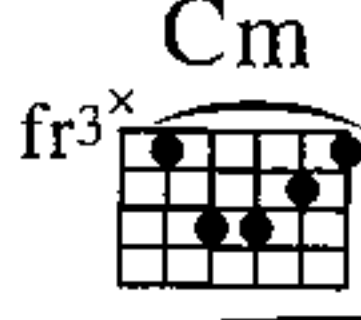
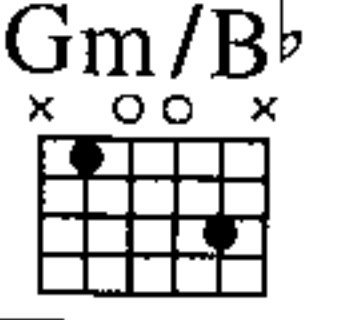
flood_ is ris - ing high - er and the brid - ges all_ have burst?_



Fm7  Fm7/E^b  B^b/D  G  Cm/G  G7 

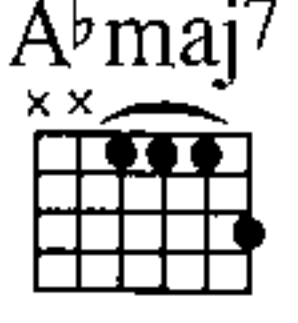
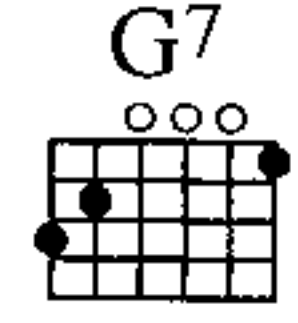
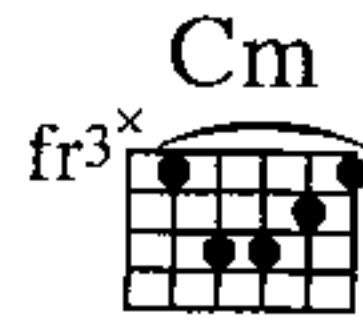
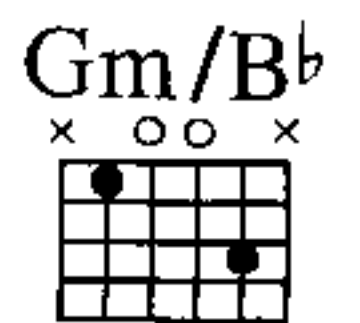
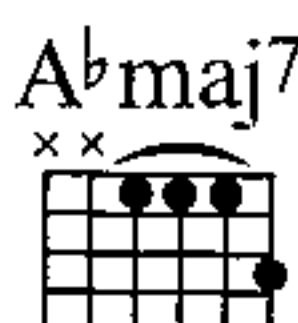
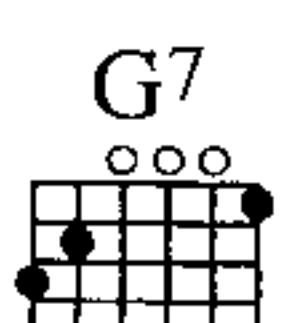
Each time a - no - ther dream_ is washed_ in - to_ the sea, _ it's a -



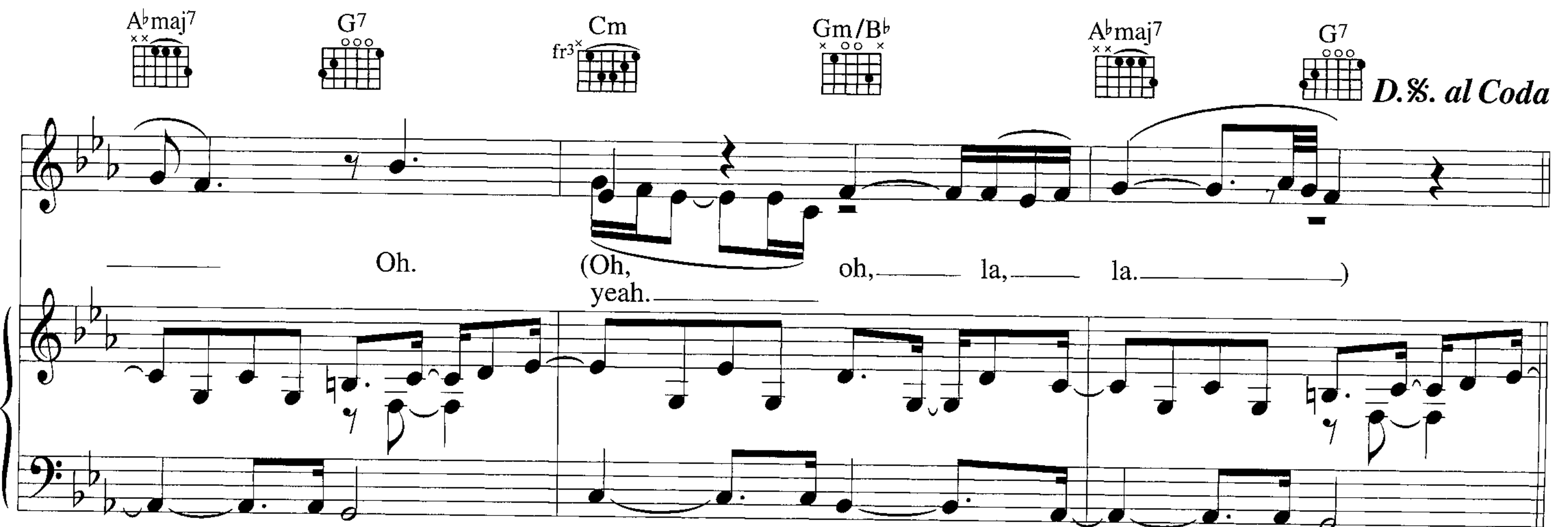
A^bmaj7  G  Cm  Gm/B^b 

-no-ther piece_ of you, _ it's a - no-ther piece_ of me. _

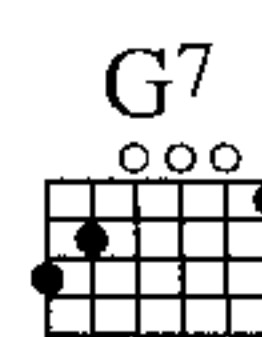
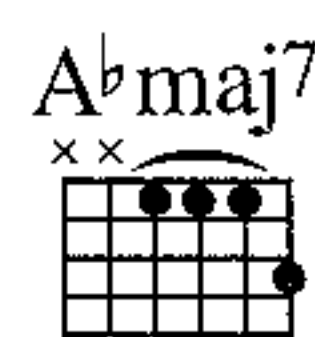
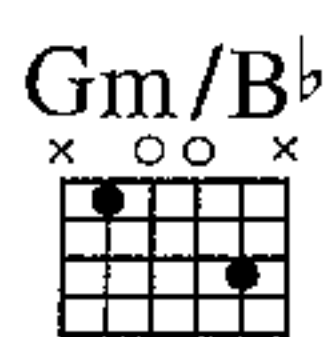
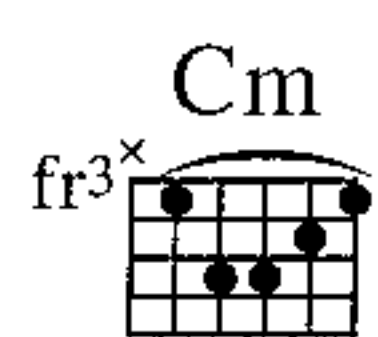


A^bmaj7  G7  Cm  Gm/B^b  A^bmaj7  G7  *D.%. al Coda*

Oh. (Oh, yeah. oh, _ la, _ la. _)

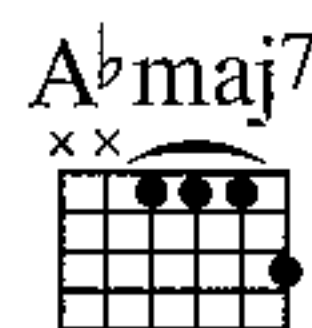
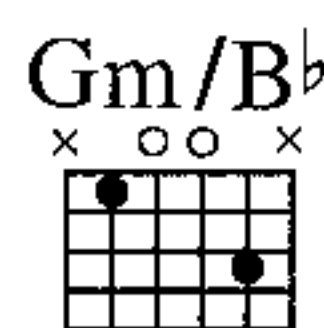
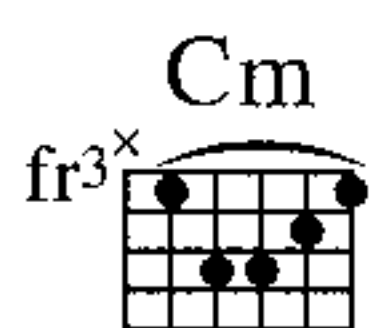


⊕ *Coda*



Vocal ad lib.

(Oh, oh, _____ la, _____ la. _____)



Repeat ad lib. to fade

(Oh, oh, _____ la, _____ la. _____)

Verse 2:

Each day another boy and girl
Sets foot into this world
One reaches out to touch the sky
One never learns to fly
Where is it written in the stone
That any child should walk alone
Out on their own?
If no one tries to end this game
Or find a way to ease the pain
Tell me who's gonna stop the rain.

Verse 3:

Sure as the blood runs through your veins
Sure as the falling rain, oh yeah
We'll taste the tears of each defeat
The bitter and the sweet, oh yeah
As the days grow colder
Wonder if we'll ever see the sun
When Winter comes, yeah
If no-one stands to take the weight
If no-one answers to the blame
Tell me who's gonna stop the rain.

Love Is Alive

Words & Music by Gary Wright

G sus²

♩ = 100

Love is a-live, love is a - live,- yeah!- Love is a-live, love is a - live,- yeah!

Synth. Drums

Gm⁷ fr³

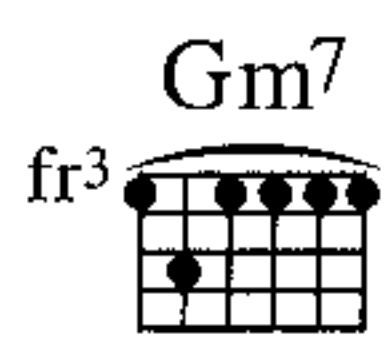
G^{vb}

Yeah, yeah. ———

1. Repeat ad lib. 2.

Ooh!

1. Well I

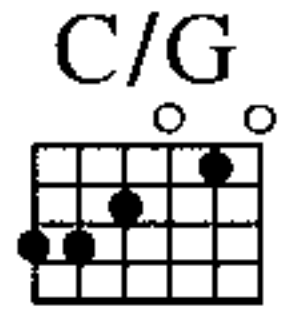
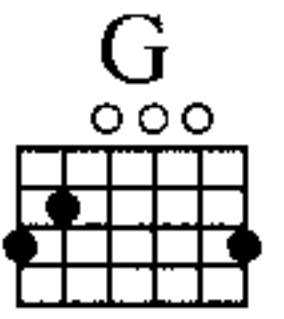
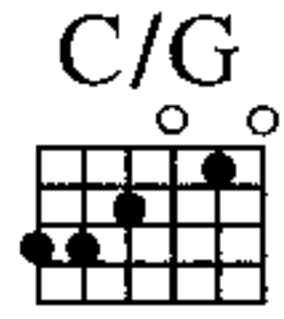


think that it's time to get rea - dy to

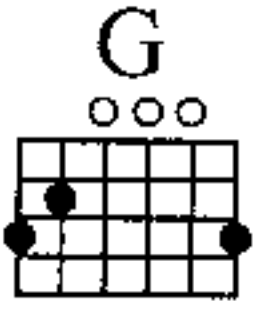
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

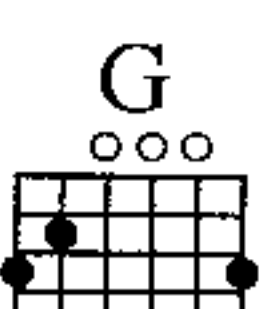
re - al - ise just what I have found. I have been - on - ly half of

what I am, it's all clear to me now.

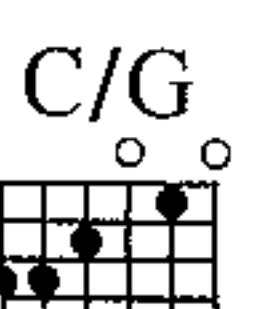
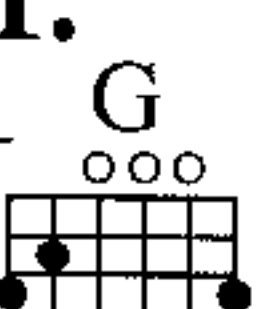


My heart is on fi - re, my soul's - like a wheel





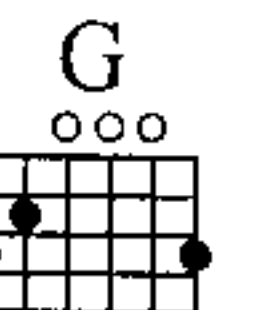
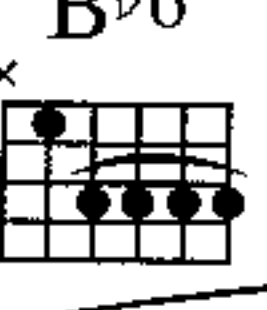
— that's turn - ing. — My love is a - live, —


1. *To Coda* 

my love is a - live. — Yeah, yeah, yeah. — Ooh!

Yeah. — 2. Well there's


2. Yeah, I come a - live. — (My love is a - live. —)

B $\flat$ 6

C

B $\flat$ 6

Ooh, yeah.

Ooh, yeah.

Ooh, — ooh, — feels — so a - live. —

(My

C

B $\flat$ 6

C

D.%. al Coda
(Take repeat)

love is

a - live. —)

Yeah, — yeah. —

Ooh, — yeah.

⊕ *Coda*

G

(Vocal ad lib.)

C/G

G

Yeah,

yeah,

yeah.

My heart

is on fi

- re,

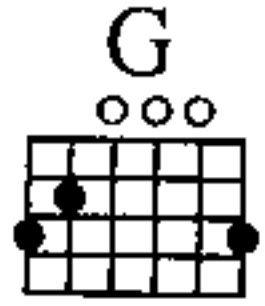
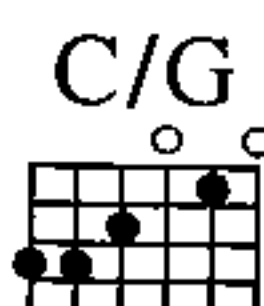
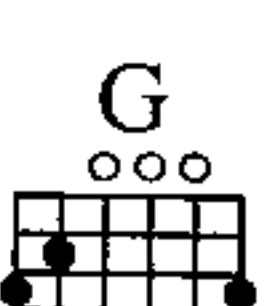
C/G

G

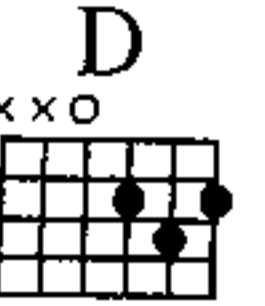
C/G

my soul's — like a wheel — that's turn - ing. —

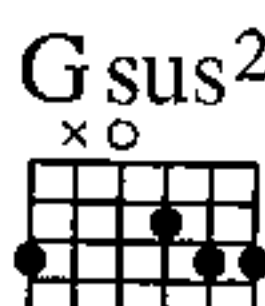
My love is a - live,

my love is a - live. ——— Yeah, yeah, yeah.



Yeah, yeah, ——— yeah, ——— yeah. ——— Oh. Said



my love is — a - live.

Repeat to fade

(8vb) ———

Verse 2:

Well there's something inside that's making me crazy
 I try to keep it together
 'Cause baby what I think may not happen that way
 Now could be forever and ever.

My heart is on fire *etc.*

Verse 3:

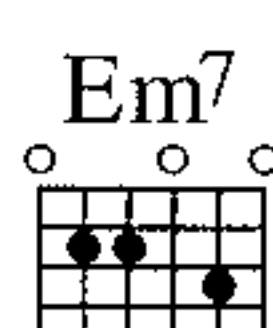
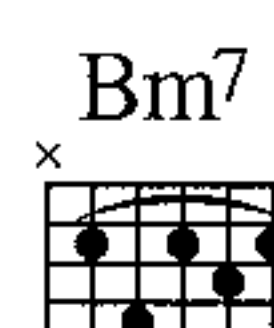
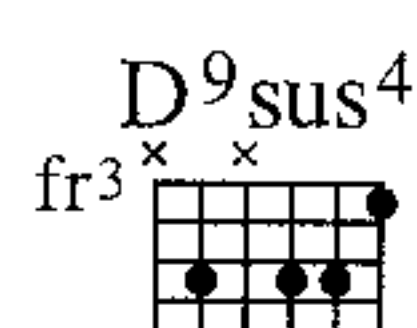
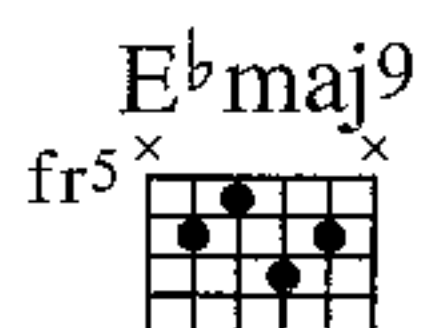
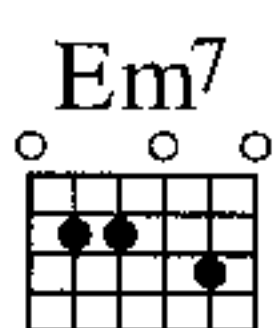
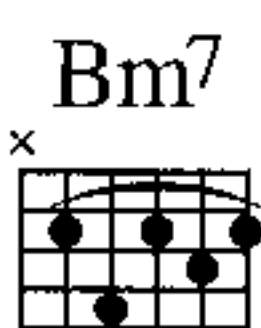
There's a mirror moving inside my mind
 Reflecting the love that you shine on me
 Just hold on to that feeling
 Let it go, let it flow, oh.

My heart is on fire *etc.*

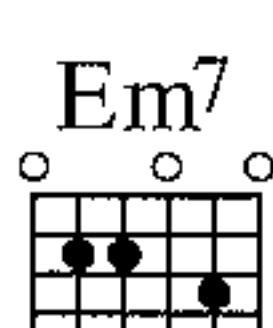
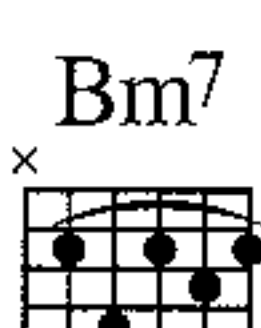
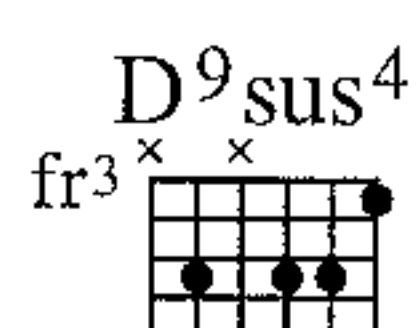
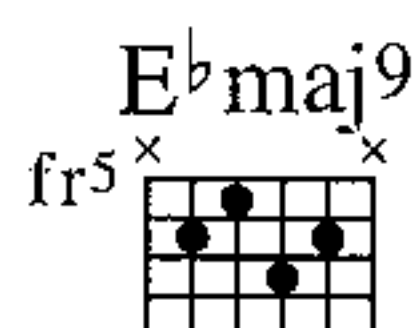
I Ask Of You

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

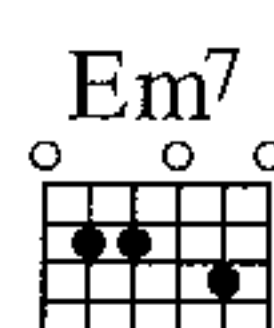
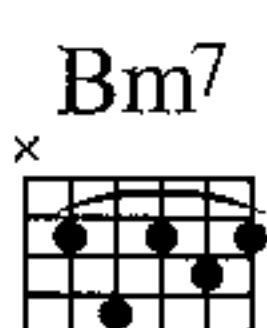
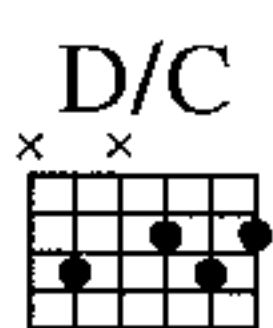
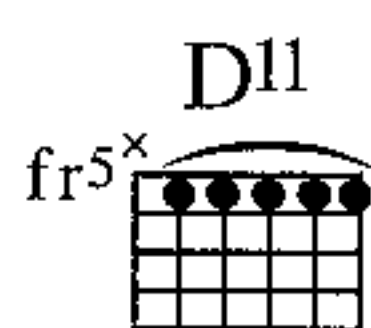
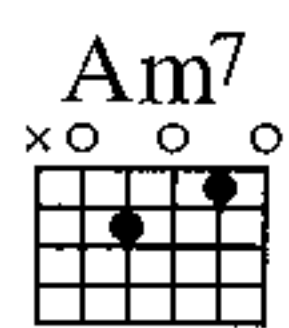
♩ = 54



Mm, mm.



1. Your love is like a gen-tle breeze up - on -
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



a brand new day. Your touch and what it does to me, like a flow-

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Am7 D11 D/C Bm7 Em7sus4 E7

- er needs its rain. We are like one of a kind, true love

Am7 Cm7 Cm6 Bm7 Em7

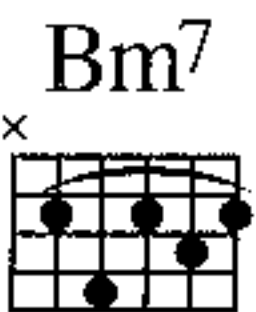
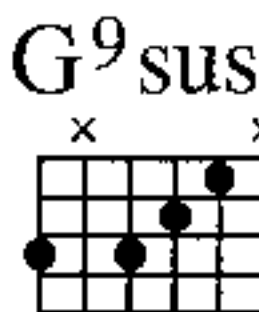
is hard to find. I can't go on a - no - ther day, just

Am7 G/B Cm7 D9sus4 Cmaj9 D/C

hear me when I say: I ask of you, would you love me if

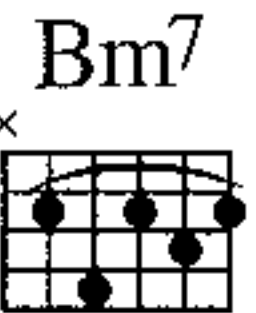
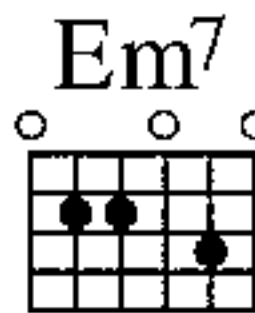
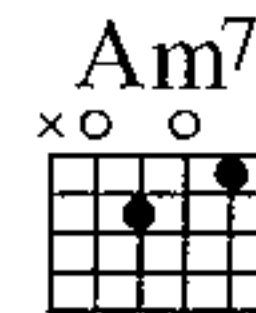
Bm7 Em7 Cmaj9 D/C

no - thing else went right, and I ask of you would you hold me for -

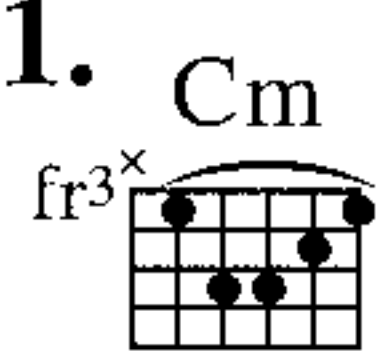
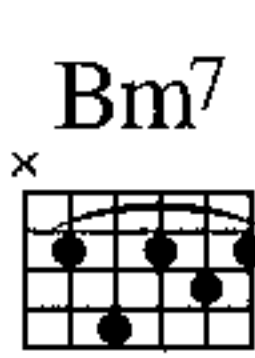
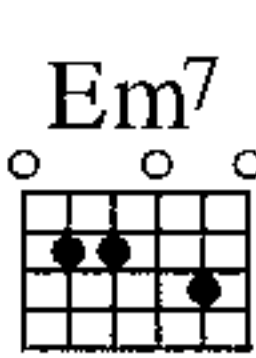
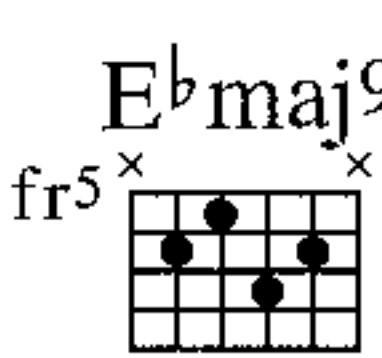
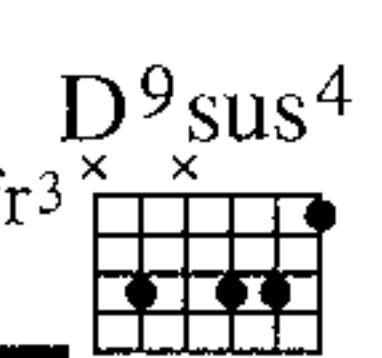



- ev - er in your life? And don't let me fall 'cause I can

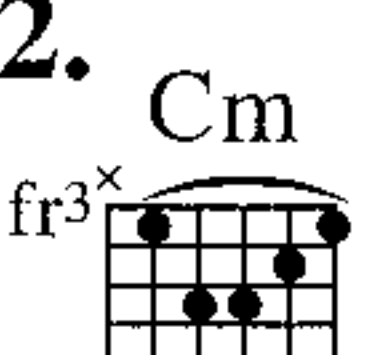
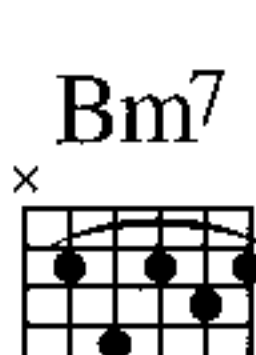
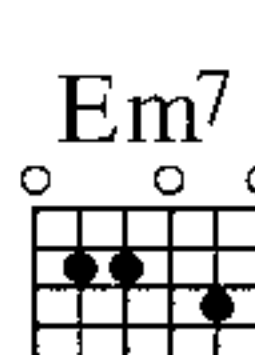





To Coda Φ

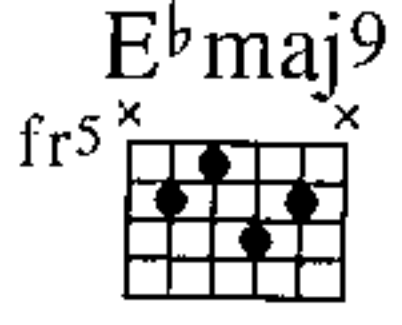
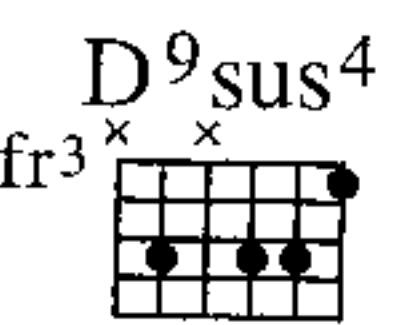
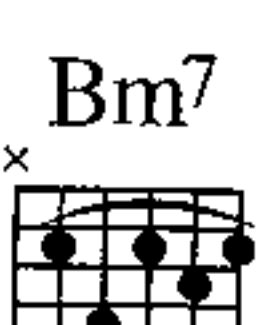
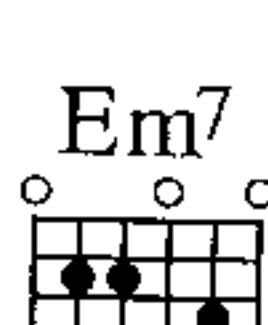
on - ly give my all. Here I am,

1.     

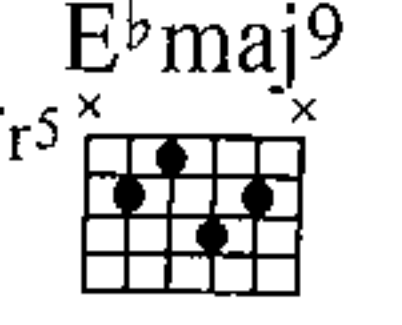
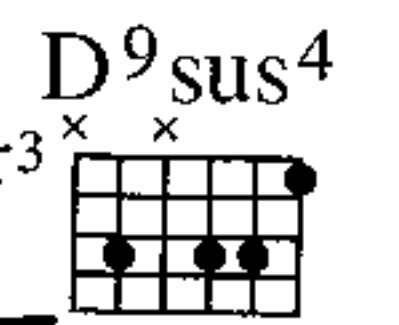
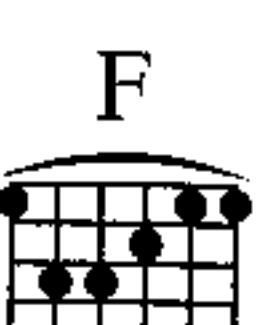
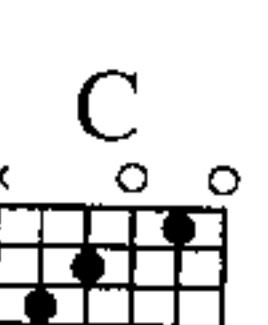
I ask of you. Oh.

2.   

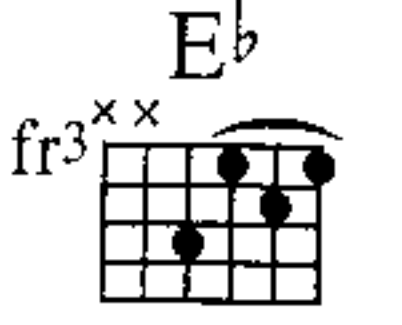
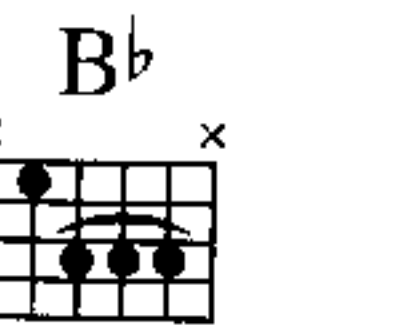
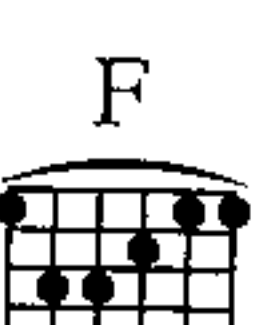
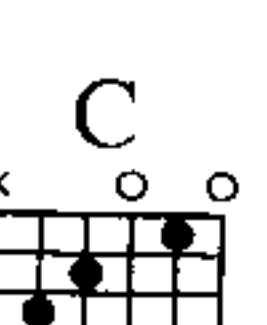
I ask of you. Yes I

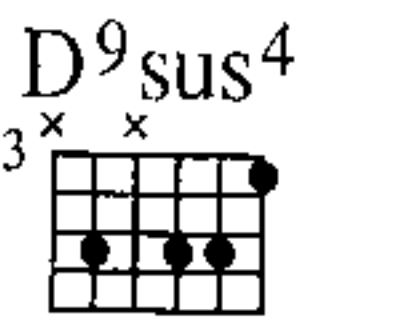
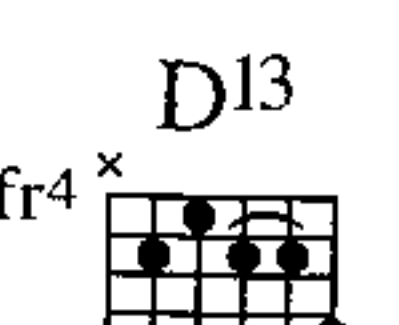
do. I ask of you.

Oh. I nev-er real-ly thought that you would be

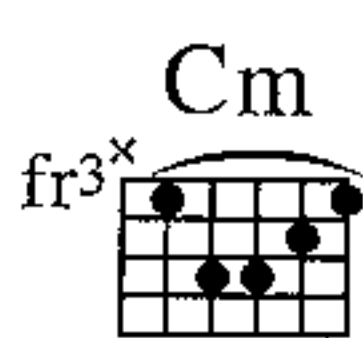
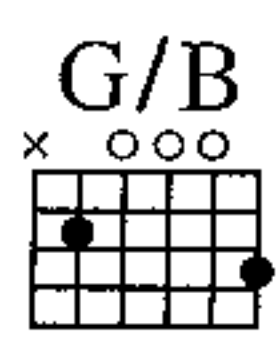
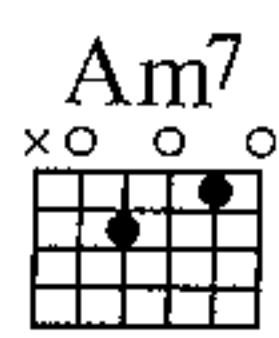
all to me, I give ev - 'ry - thing - and all I am to

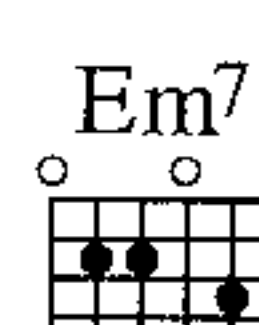
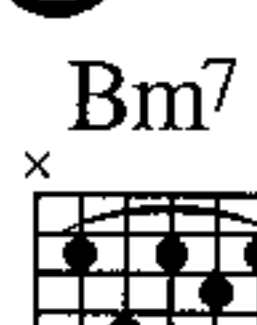
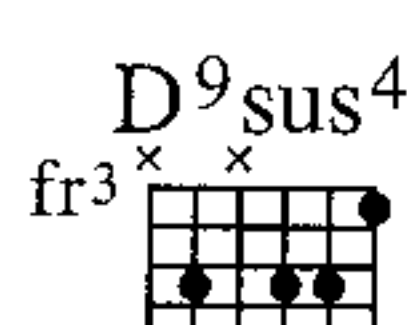
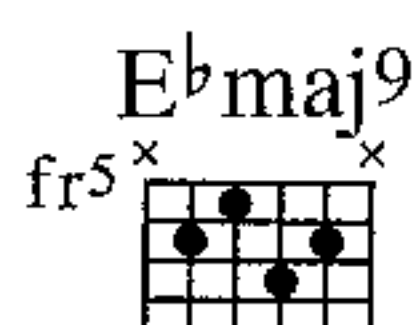
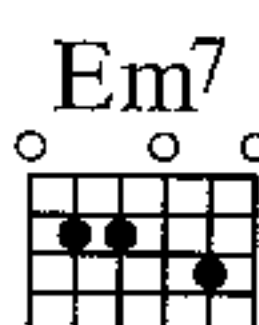
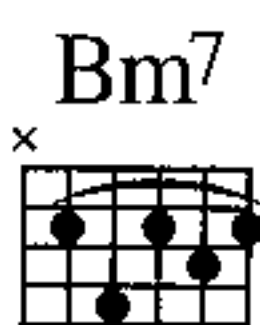
you. Oh, ba - by, ba - by. I know you feel this way too. I ask of

D.%. al Coda

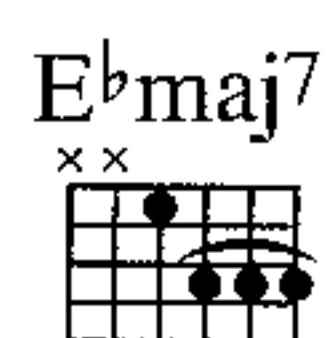
⊕ Coda



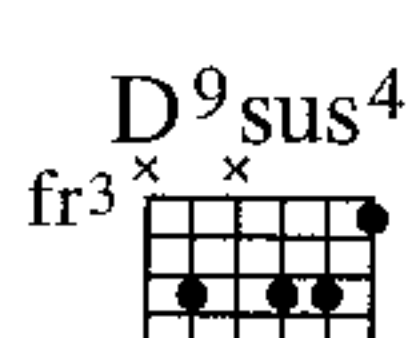
I can't— pre - tend. I ask



of you. Mm, I ask of you.



rit.



Oh, yeah, ooh, ooh.

Verse 2:

I've found a place where I belong
It's right here next to you
And nothing else matters now
With all we've been through
I can't go on, try to deny
Just what I feel inside
But now before I let go
You've gotta let me know.

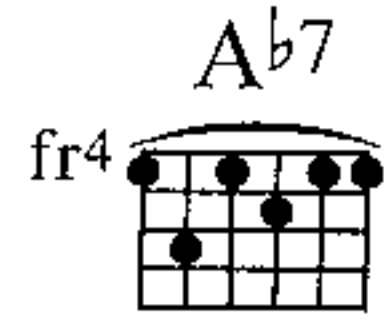
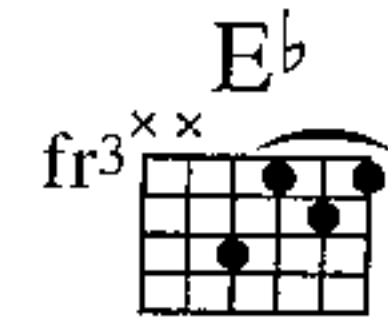
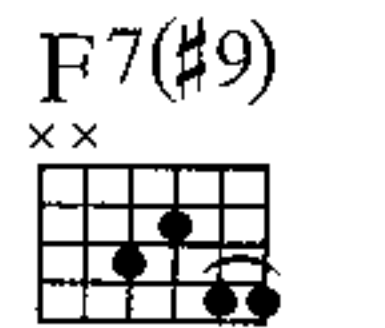
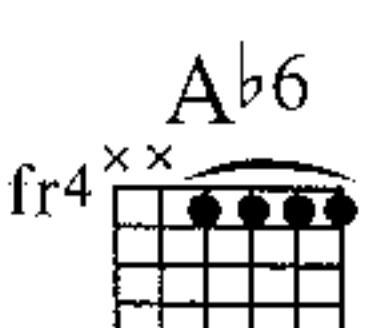
I ask of you etc.

Made For Lovin' You

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

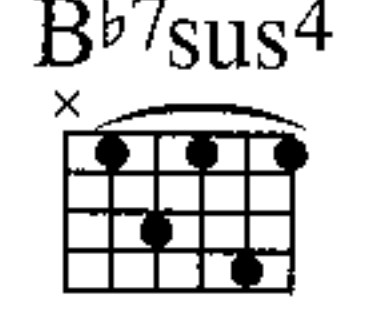
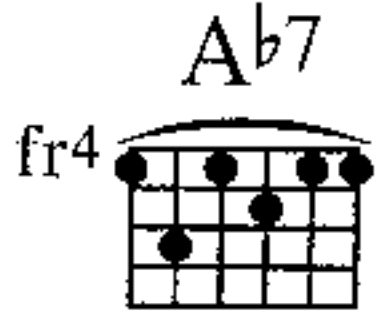
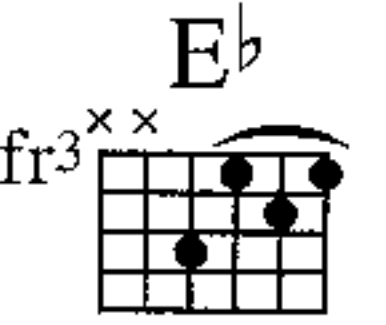
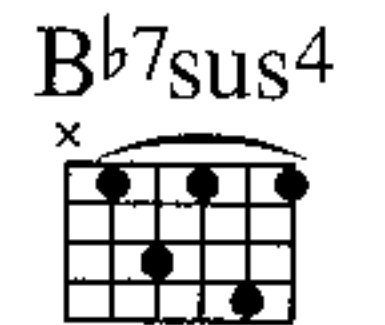
♩ = 116
N.C.

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It begins with a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb). The tempo is marked as 116 beats per minute. The score includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a repeating bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "1. Ba - by I've been wait - ing for some - time— (Verse 2 see block lyric) to find a way to free your mind. Yeah. It's the sim - ple things you". The score includes guitar chord diagrams for Bb7sus4, Ab7, and Eb, with fingerings indicated by 'x' marks. The piano part includes a repeating bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

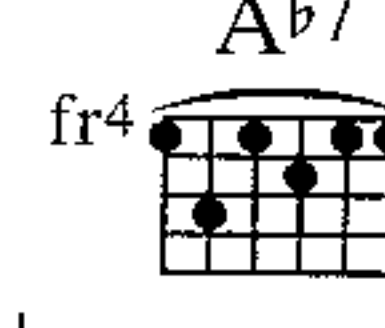
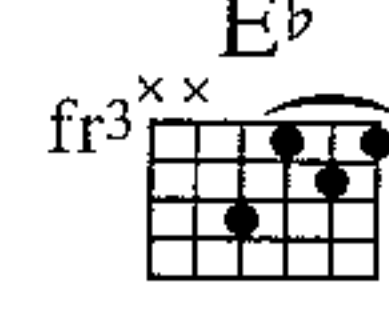
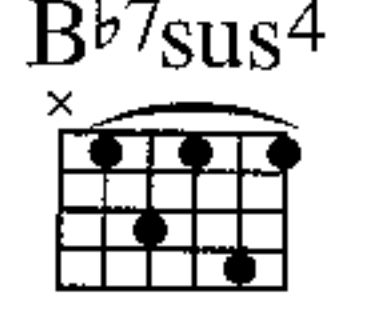
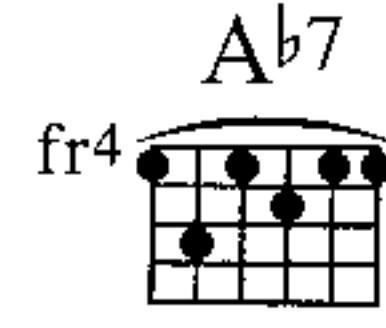
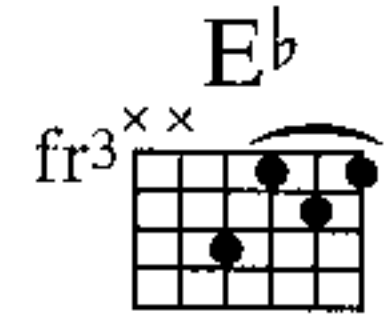
do to me— that makes my heart for - get to beat. Yeah, - yeah.



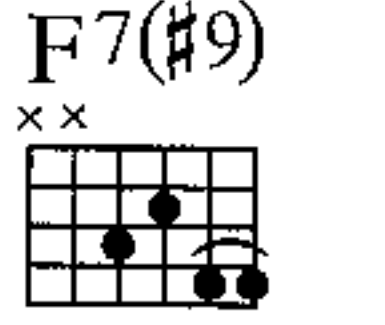
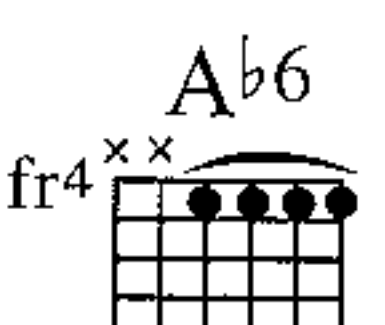
But I ain't here to try to play your fool.—— No, no.—— I will nev - er



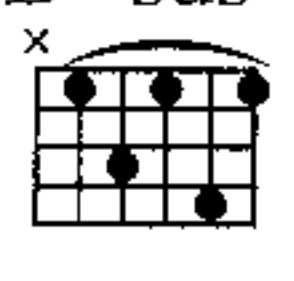
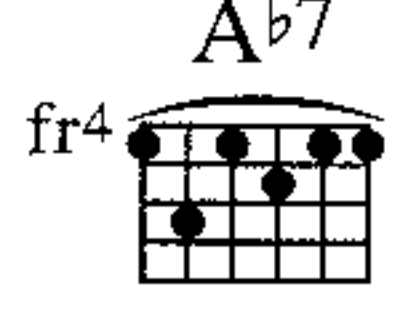
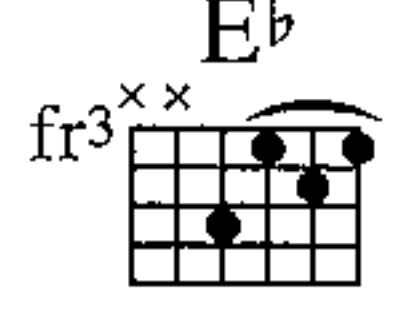
beg for you.—— But hea - ven bless the day you find— what you've



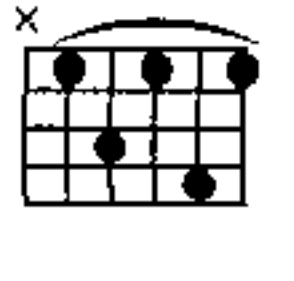
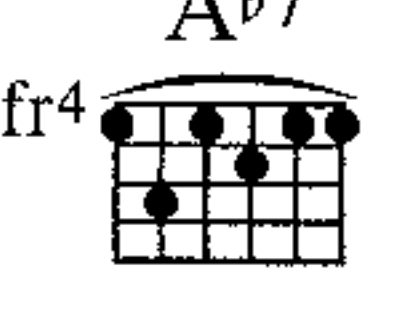
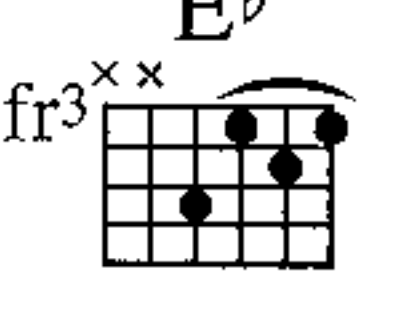
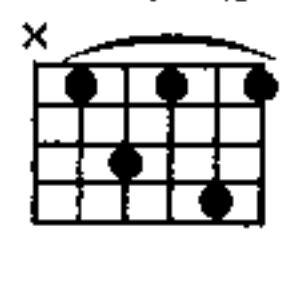



—— been look - ing for.—— Well,—— my ba - by, you'd bet - ter know;——

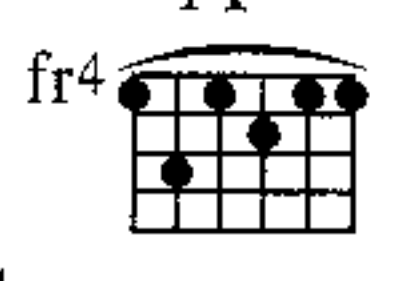
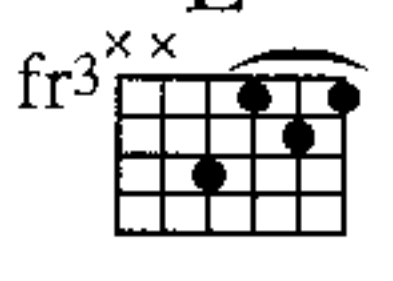
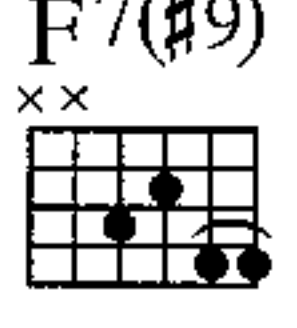
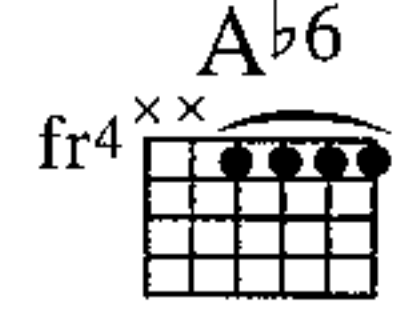
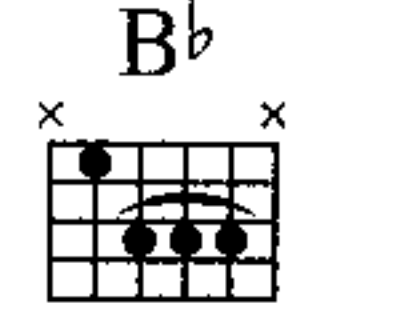


B^b7sus4  **A^b7**  **E^b** 

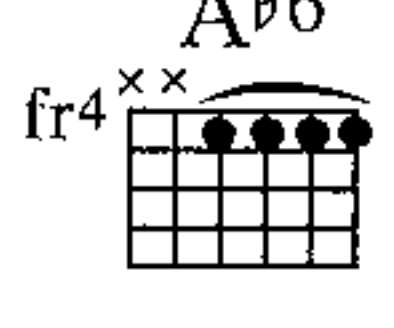
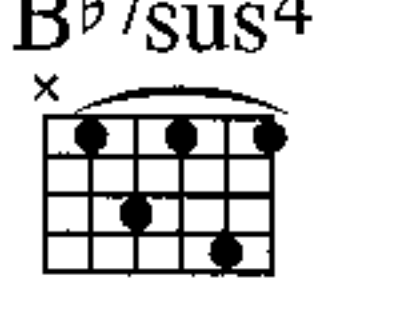
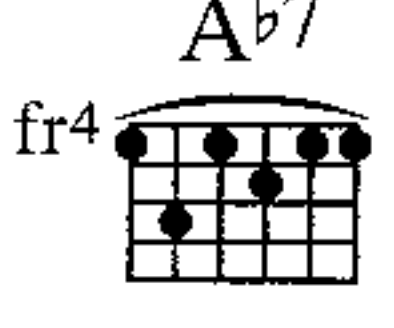
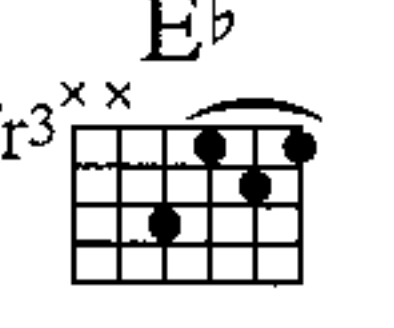
Now I wan - na take you high - er,

B^b7sus4  **A^b7**  **E^b**  **B^b7sus4** 

don't keep me wait - ing on that out - side love. Can't stop it if you

A^b7  **E^b**  **F7(#9)**  **1.** **A^b6**  **B^b** 

want - ed to 'cause I was made for lov - in' you. Yeah, - yeah.

2. **A^b6**  **B^b7sus4**  *(Vocal ad lib.)* **A^b7**  **E^b** 

-in' you. Yeah, - yeah, yeah. Now I wan - na take you high - er,

B^b7sus⁴ A^b7 E^b B^b7sus⁴

don't keep me wait - ing on that out - side love. Can't stop it if you

A^b7 E^b F7(#9) Fm7 E^b/G

want - ed to 'cause I was made for lov - in' you. Yeah, - yeah.

A^b E^b B^b7

It's time that you let me know, - ba - by. I ain't go - ing, I

A^b E^b

ain't gon - na play - your games. - Can't face a - no - ther day. - There's

G^b A^b fr⁴ N.C.

no - thing left for me to say, yeah, babe. Oh,

D.%. Repeat chorus to fade

oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Verse 2:

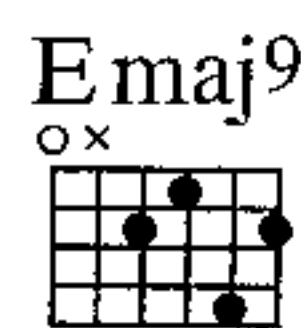
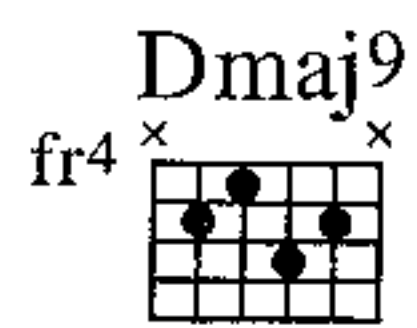
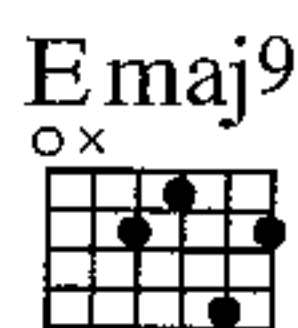
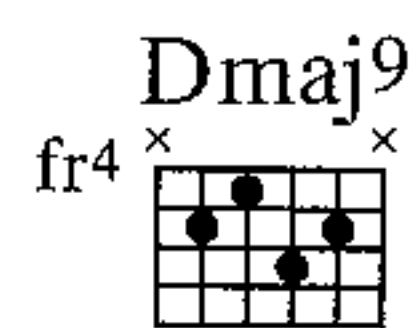
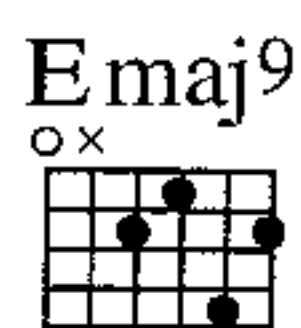
I guess I thought it was a dream
 Locked up in a mystery
 Can't guess all what was meant to be
 My soul just keeps on telling me, yeah, yeah
 'Cause I can't take this for another day
 I've thought of us a hundred different ways
 And I'd do anything for you
 'Cause you are made for lovin' me
 And me for lovin' you.

Now I wanna take you higher *etc.*

Wishing Well

Words & Music by JIVE, Denise Rich & Greg Bieck

♩ = 96



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Dmaj⁹
fr⁴ x

oh. Yeah.

E⁺ maj⁹
o x

Dmaj⁹
fr⁴ x

1. What- do— you think— of me and who do— you want
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

E⁺ maj⁹
o x

me to be? Not gon - na let— my his - to - ry—

Dmaj⁹
fr⁴ x

Cmaj⁹
x

pull me down and hold me back you see, I've learnt to live— a life— one

Dmaj⁹
fr⁴ x x

Cmaj⁹
x x

min - ute at a time. Some - times the things you lose are ex -

Dmaj⁹
fr⁴ x x

Emaj⁹
o x

- act - ly what you will find. Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell

Em⁹
o o o o

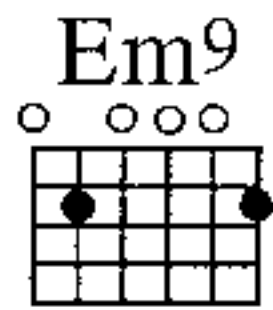
ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well. I said

Aadd⁹
x o o

Emaj⁹
o x

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Close your eyes and you will see

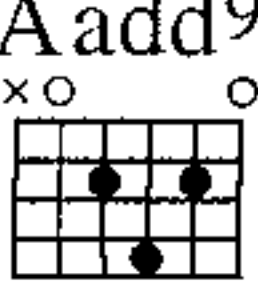
Em⁹



ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well.



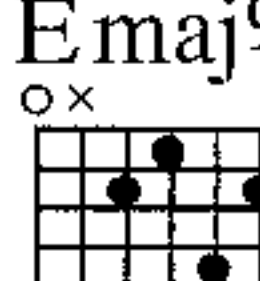
Aadd⁹



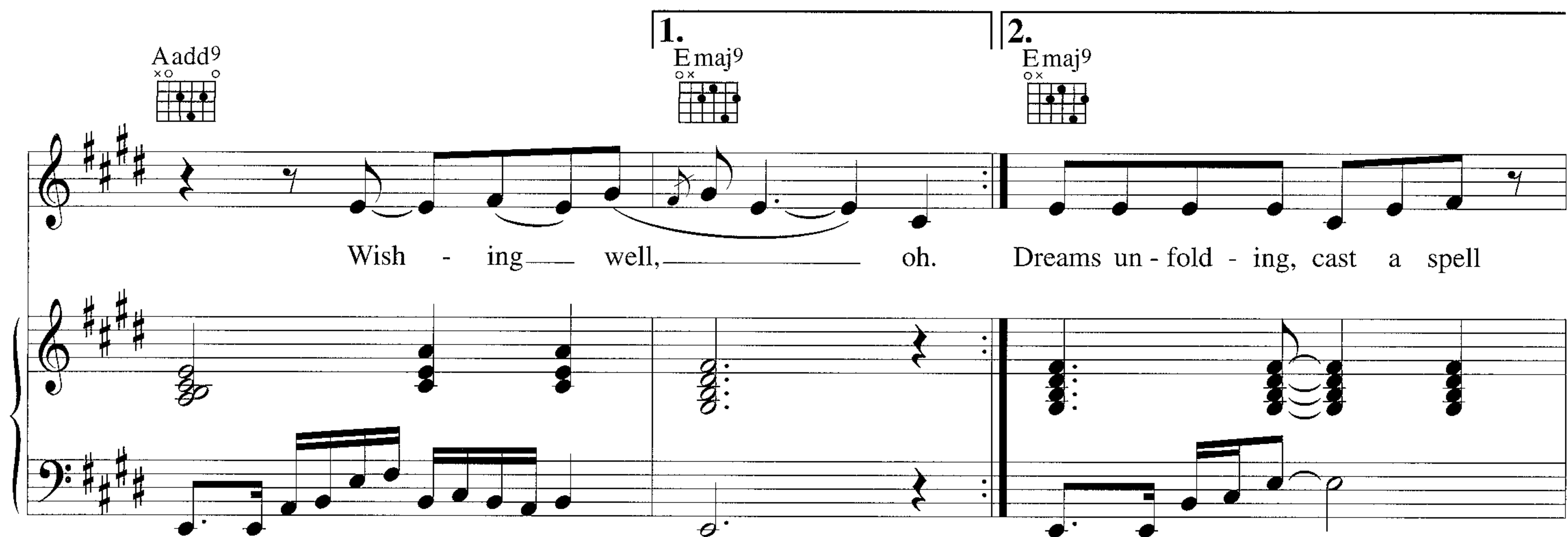
1. Emaj⁹



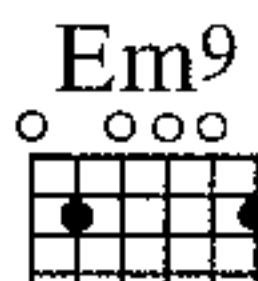
2. Emaj⁹



Wish - ing well, oh. Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell



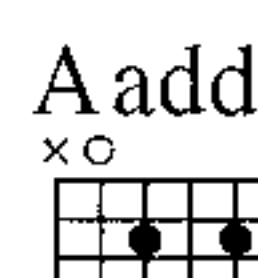
Em⁹



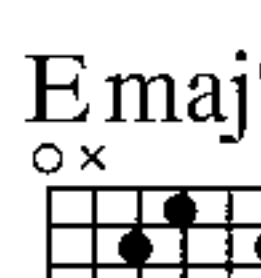
ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well. In the



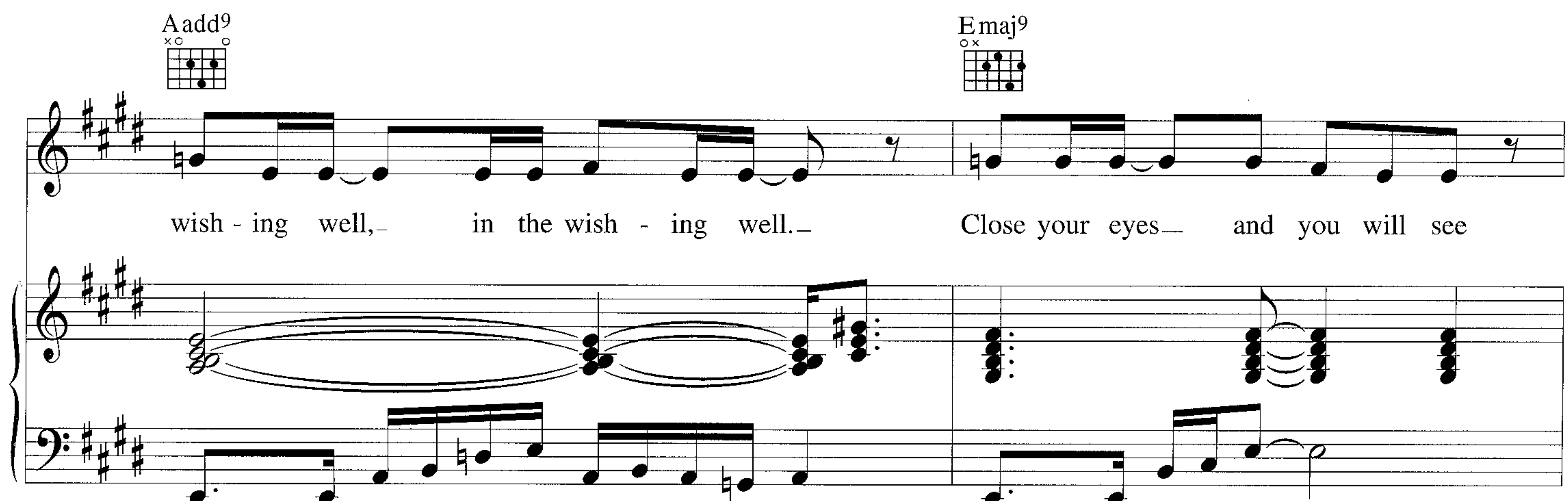
Aadd⁹



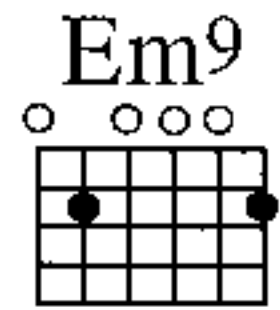
Emaj⁹



wish - ing well, in the wish - ing well. Close your eyes and you will see

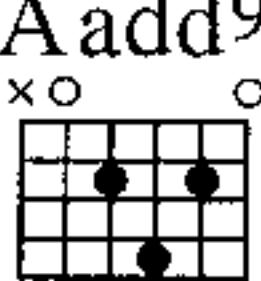


Em⁹

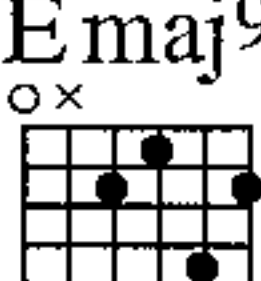


ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well._____

Aadd⁹

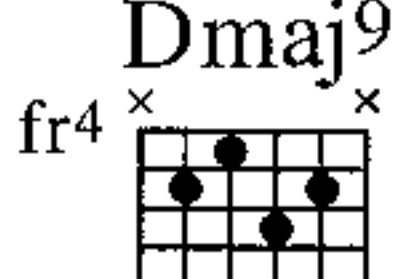


E maj⁹

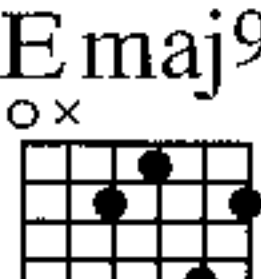


Wish - ing well._____ Oh,_____

Dmaj⁹

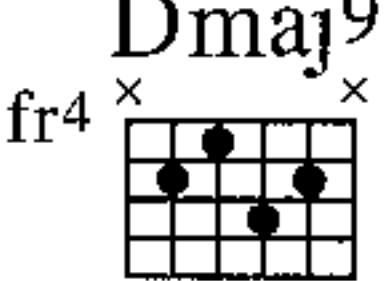


E maj⁹



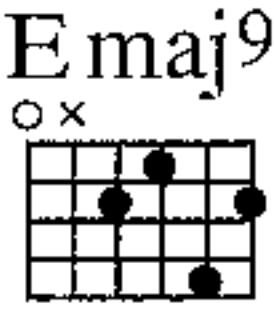
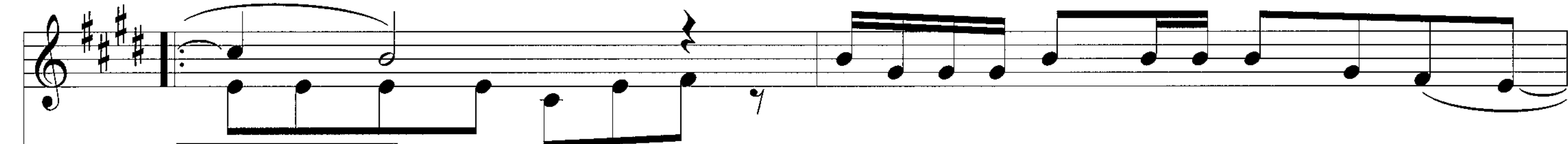
yeah._____ Mm._____

Dmaj⁹



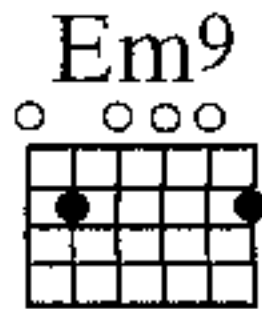
Mm._____ Oh, — wish - ing well._____

Emaj9

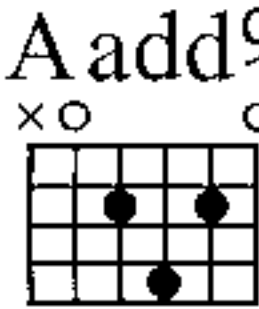



Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell. Ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well.

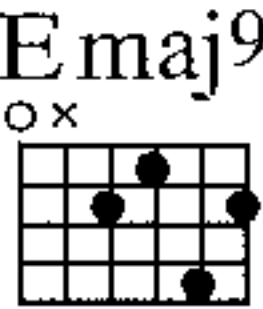
Em9



Aadd9

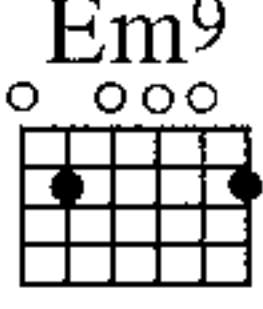


Emaj9




I said come on, come on — ba - by. Close your eyes — and you will see

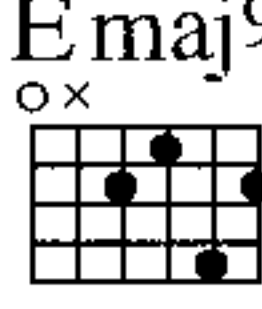
Em9



Aadd9



Emaj9



Repeat ad lib. to fade



ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Verse 2:

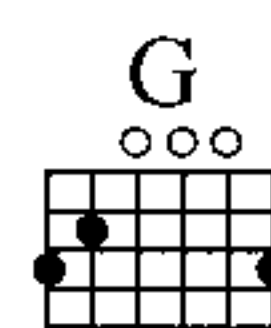
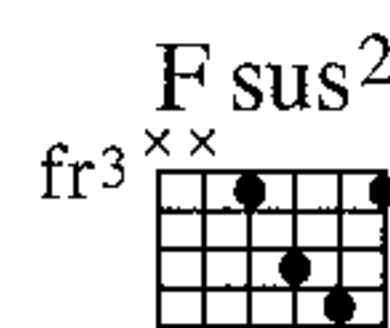
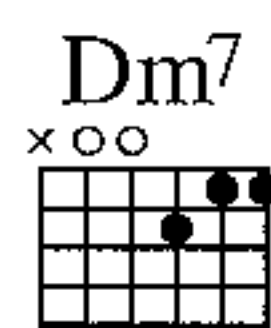
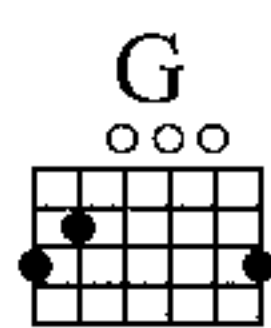
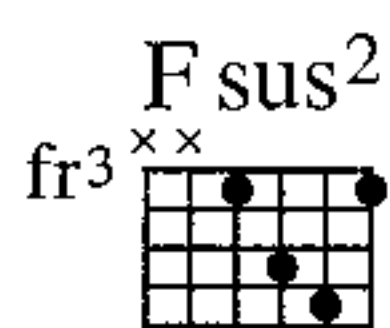
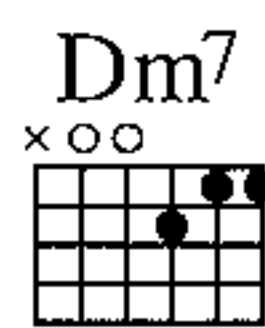
Why do you try to hide
 Behind the truth that your heart denies?
 The answer lies so deep inside
 Oh, baby spread your wings
 It's time to fly
 You gotta learn to live your life
 One minute at a time
 Sometimes the road you choose
 Has the highest hills to climb.

Dreams unfolding, cast a spell *etc.*

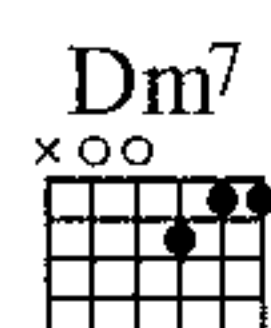
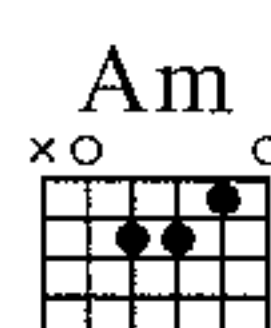
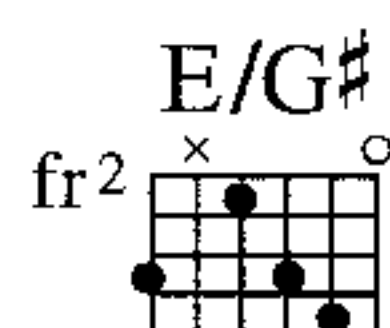
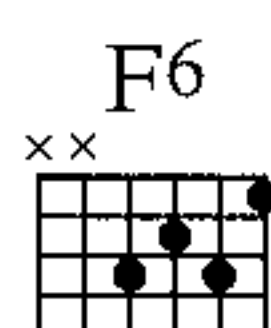
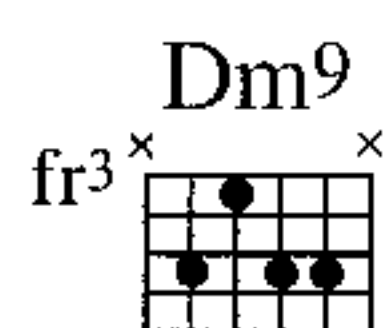
Black Roses

Words & Music by Anastacia, Evan Rogers, Carl Sturken & Ray Ruffin

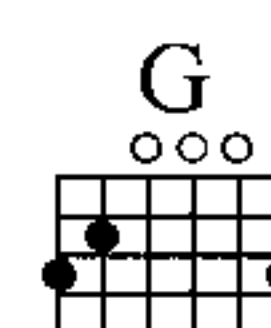
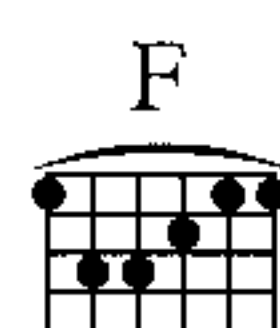
♩ = 90



Ooh, — ooh. — Oh, yeah. —

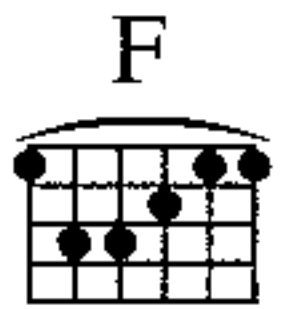
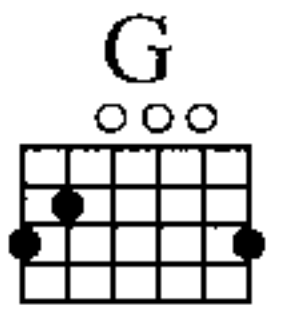


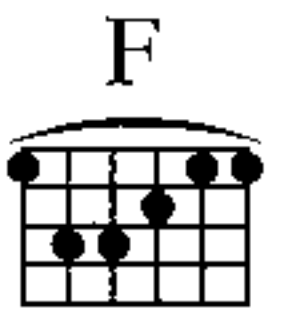
Oh yeah.



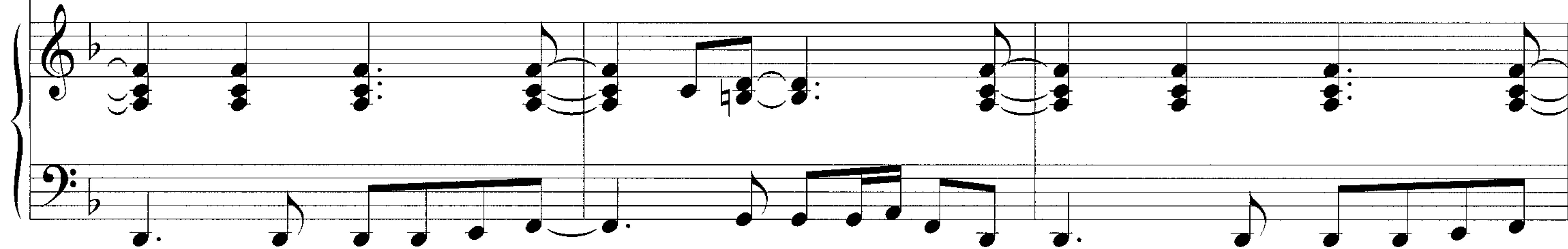
1. Tell you a sto - ry of a love I left — be - hind, — was a bro -

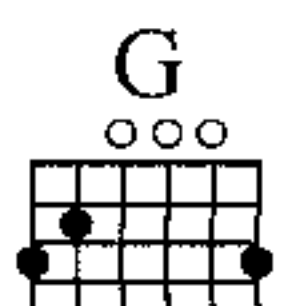
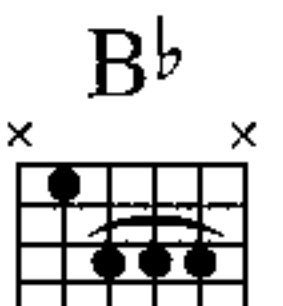
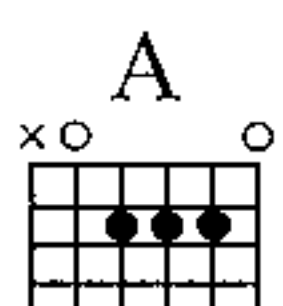
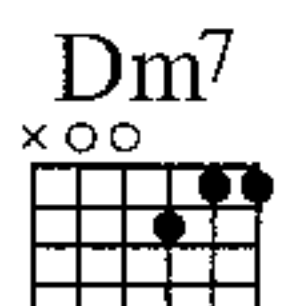
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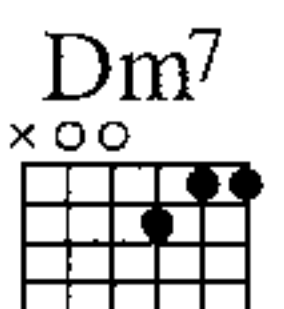
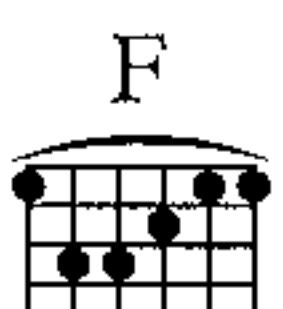
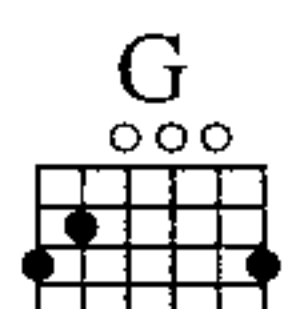
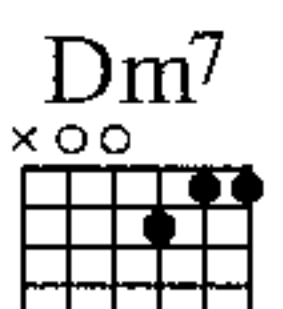
- ken fai - ry - tale. — I — gave up all my pride, —



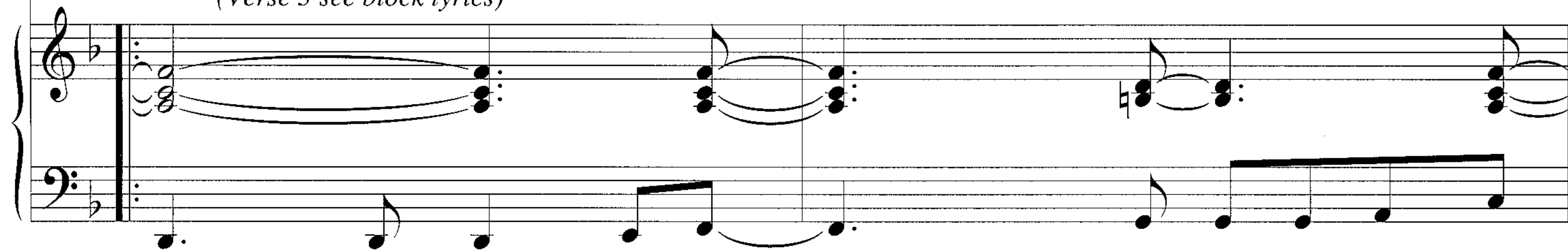





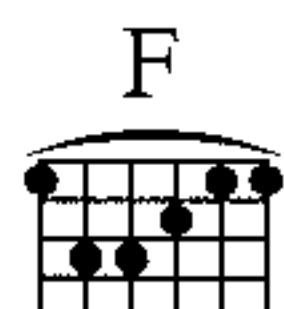
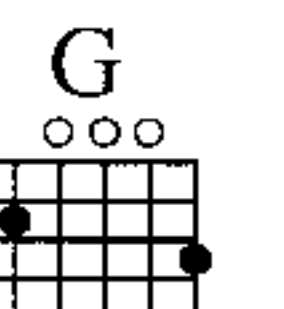
let love in - side, — but tore me all a - part when you play with my — heart. —

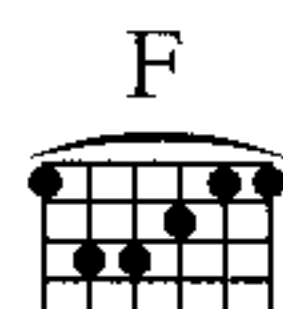


2. Let me paint a pic - ture of a cold and rain - y night — as the can -
(Verse 3 see block lyrics)

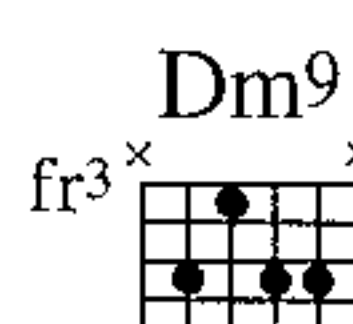
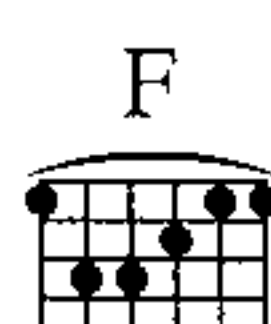
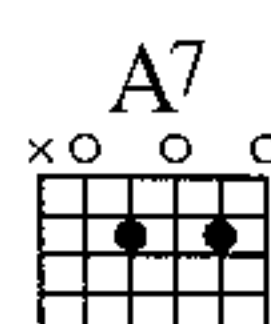
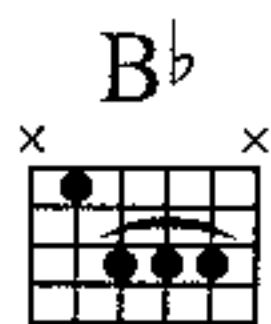
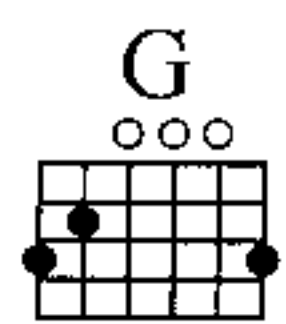


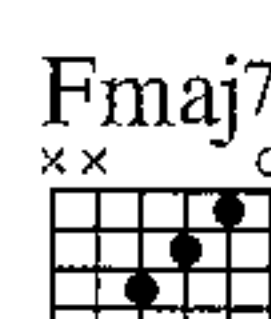
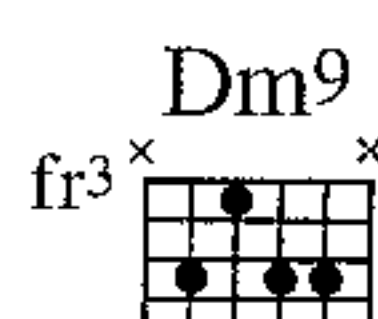
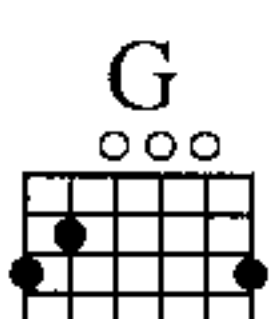
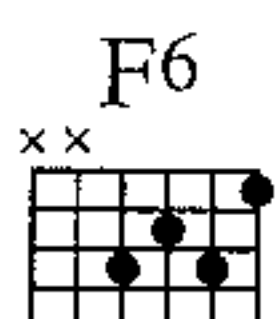
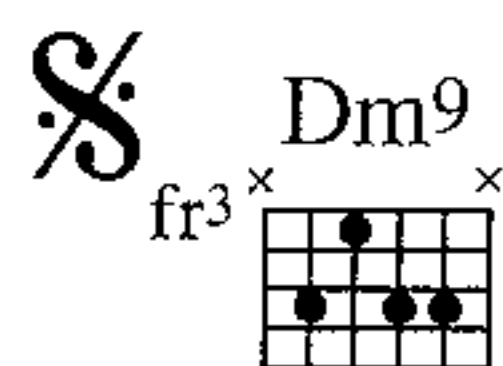


- dles fade — to black. — I — played our fav - 'rite song — 'til the

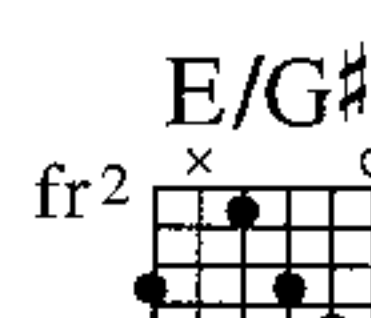
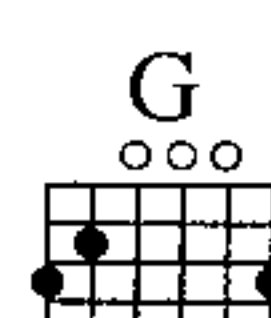
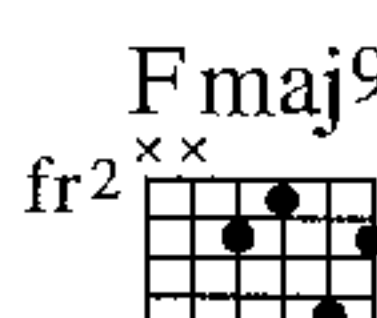
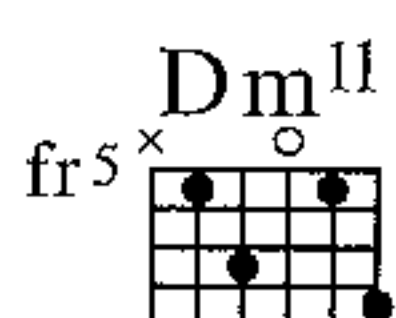
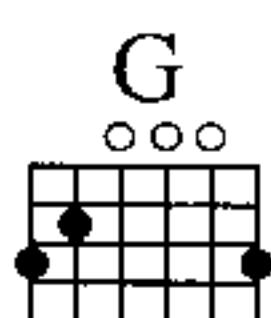




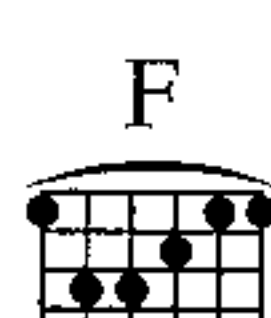
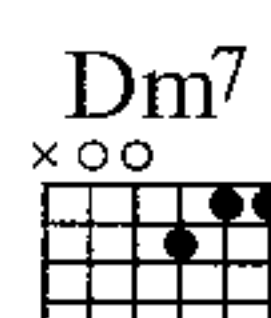
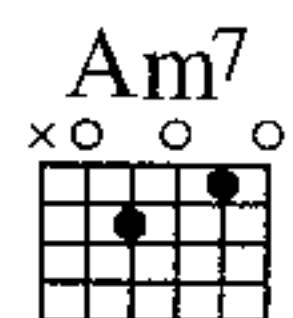
nee-dle was gone.— I've ta-ken all I can, you've played your last— hand.—



Black ro-ses and a bot-tle of wine,— those were the on-ly things that



I left be-hind.— Keep search-ing 'cause it's so hard to find.— All you got—



are the tears— that you cry.— Black ro-ses and wine.—

G Dm7 F G

Ooh, yeah, ——— yeah. ———

2, 3. Dm9 F6 G Dm9 Fmaj7 G

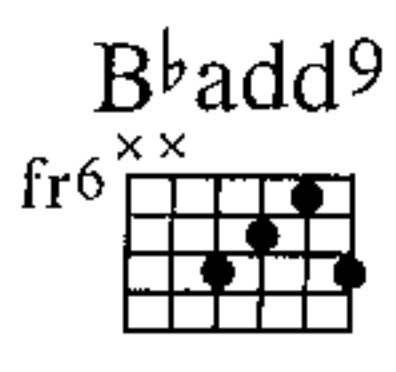
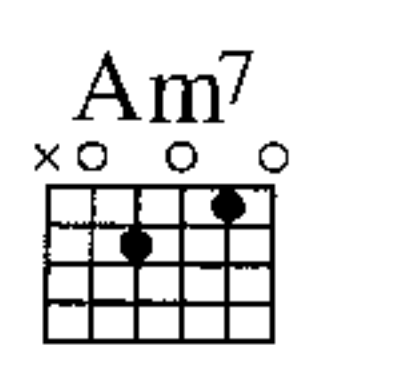
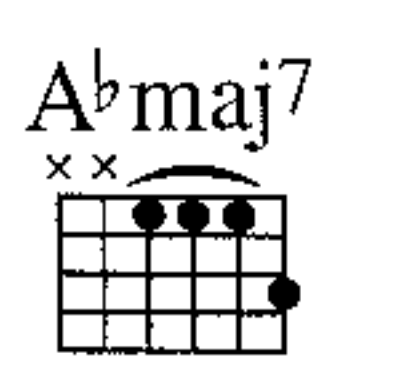
Black ro-ses and a bot-tle of wine, ——— those were the on-ly things that I left be - hind. ———

Dm11 Fmaj9 G E/G# Am7

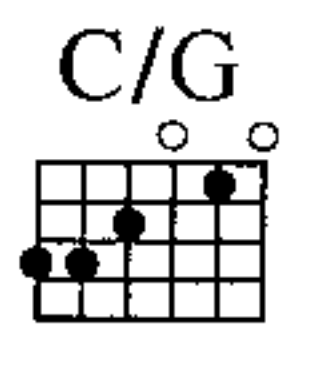
Keep search-ing 'cause it's so hard to find. ——— All you got ——— are the tears ——— that you cry. ———

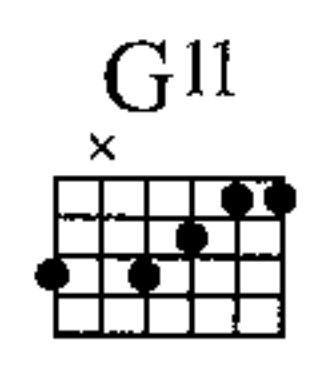
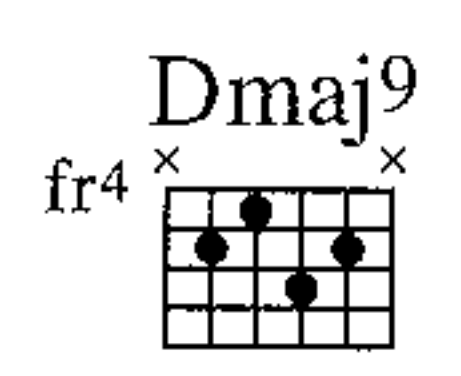
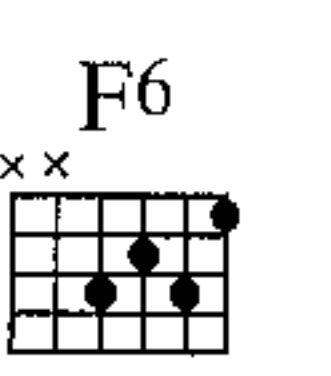
Dm9 F6 G

Black ro - ses and wine. ———

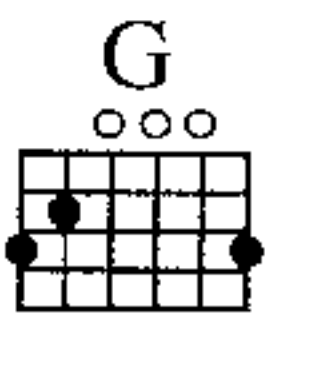
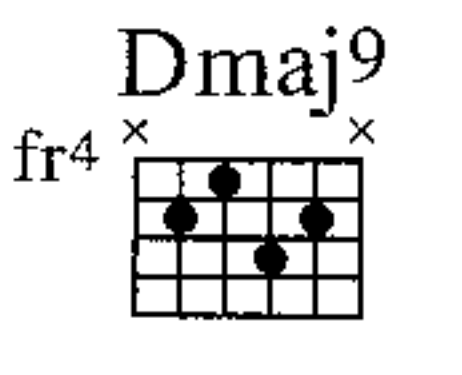
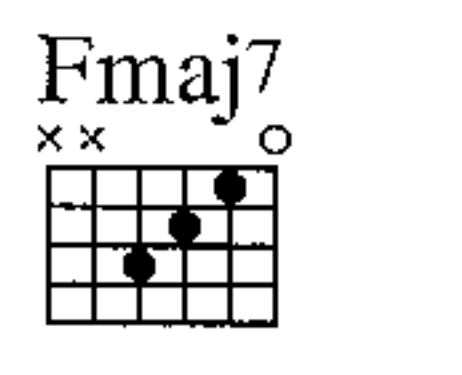
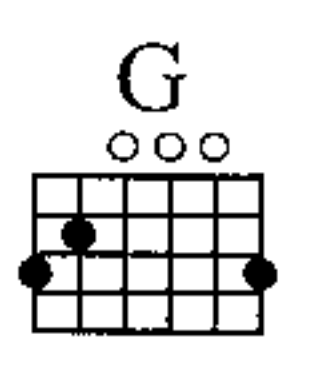
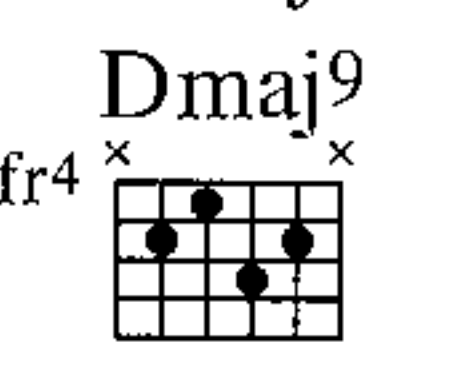
You don't miss your wa - ter 'til your well— runs dry.— You don't miss your good thing 'til it



pass-es you by,— like a bird in the sky,—— spread your wings and fly.——

D.%. and fade

Ooh, yeah.— Ooh, yeah,—— yeah.— Hey, yeah. Hey, yeah.

Verse 3:

Sorry situation, when your castle's made of sand
 And it washes out to sea
 I pushed your love aside, cried my life's cry
 My soul is in bloom like flowers in June.

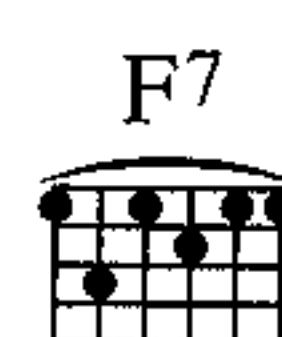
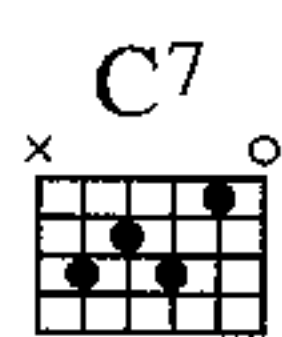
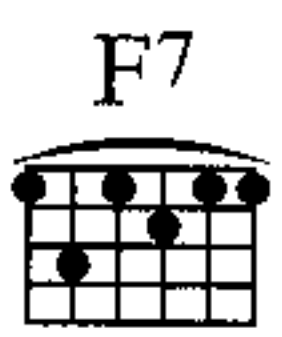
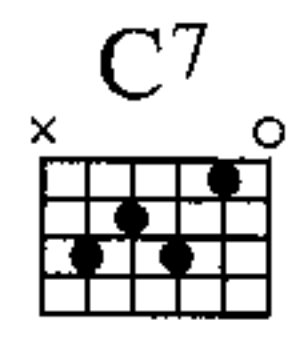
Black roses and a bottle of wine *etc.*

Anastacia

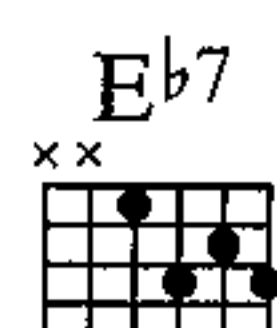
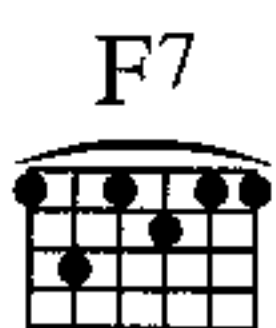
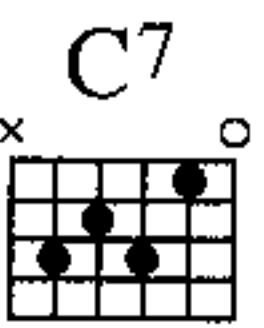
Yo Trippin'

Words & Music by Anastacia & Travon Potts

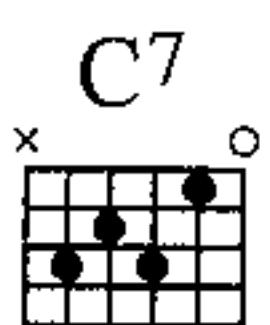
♩ = 116



First system of music. Treble clef staff has a whole rest in the first three measures, followed by a half note G4 and a quarter note A4 in the fourth measure, with the vocal line starting on "Ah.". The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a block-chord melody in the right hand, alternating between C7 and F7 chords.



Second system of music. Treble clef staff features a triplet of eighth notes on "Hey." in the second measure, followed by a half note G4 and a quarter note A4 in the third measure, with the vocal line starting on "Hey.". The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note bass line and block-chord melody, now including Eb7 and D7/Db7 chords.



Third system of music. Treble clef staff contains the lyrics: "1. All this time, — this life is a rhy-thm with-out a rhyme, —". The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note bass line and block-chord melody, alternating between C7 and F7 chords.

C7 F7

'cause it makes me feel, uh, like a train with - out

C7

a wheel. Oh. 2. You got me down so low
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

F7 C7

I got - ta reach up to touch the ground. Uh. But I'm al - right,

F7

I won't give up with - out a fight.

C7 F7 C7 F7

If you don't want to re - al - ise that I would nev -

C7 F9(add13) F7 E7

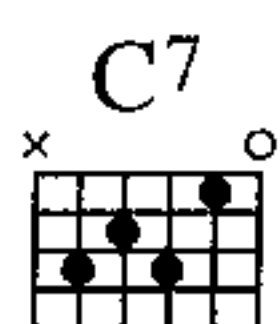
er com - pro - mise my in - te - gri - ty or my right to be free, — there's

Eb7 D7 Db7 C7 F7

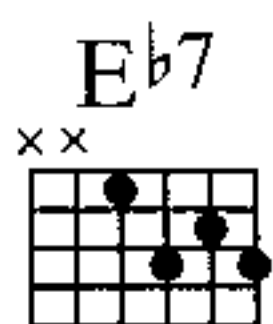
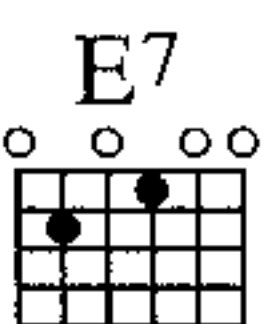
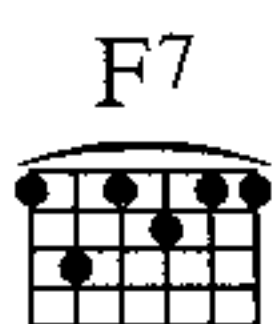
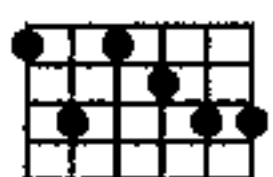
no-thing left for me to say. — 'Cause yo trip-pin'. There ain't no - thing wrong with the

C7 F7

way I sing my song. — (Yo trip-pin'.) Why ya make me feel like my feel-ings ain't so real. — (Yo trip-pin'.)

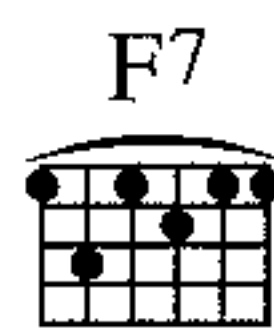
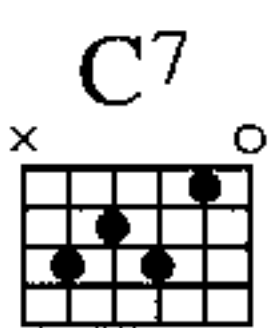
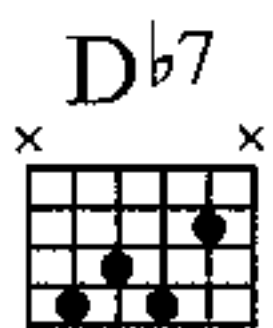
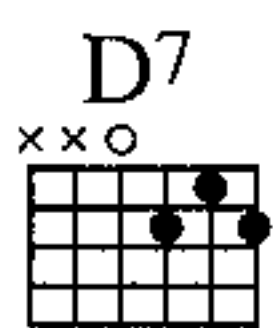


F⁹(add13)



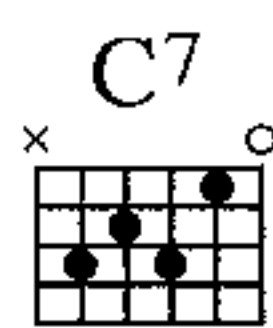
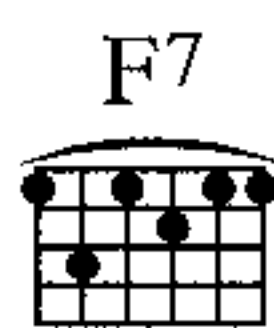
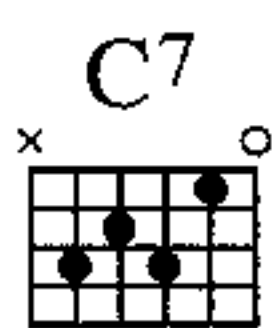
There ain't no - thing wrong with the way I sing my song.

Hey.



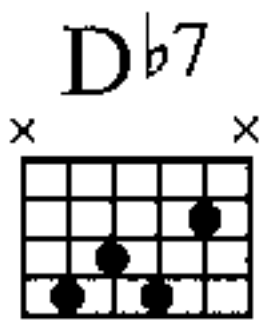
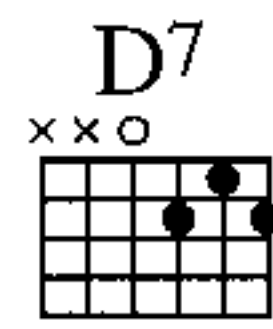
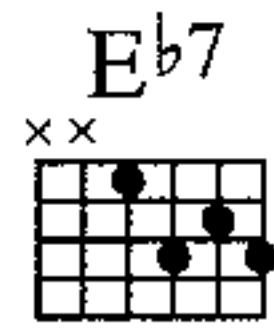
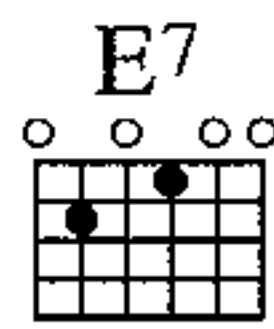
(Yo trip - pin'.)

(Vocal ad lib.)



Yeah.

Why— you al - ways trip-pin' on—



me?—

Hey,

hey.

(Yo trip - pin'.)

C7 F7 C7 F7

(Vocal ad lib.)

There ain't no-thing wrong with the way I sing my song. (Yo trip-pin'.) Why ya make me feel like my

C7 F7 E7

feel-ings ain't so real. (Yo trip-pin'.) There ain't no-thing wrong with the way I sing my song.

1, 2. 3.

E^b7 D7 D^b7 C7

(Yo trip-pin'.) Yo trip - pin'! —

Verse 2:

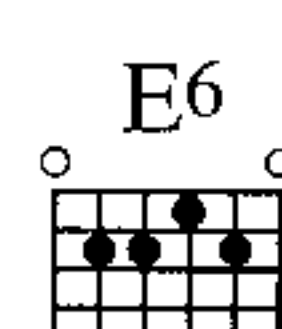
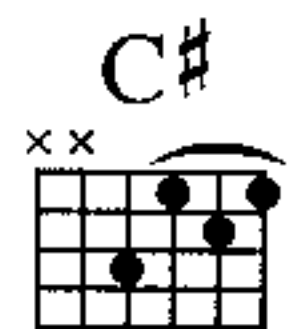
Why you fear that to be cruel is to be real
 Honesty is how I live but you refuse to see that
 You'll never win the game of life
 That's why you'll live in sin from telling all those lies
 Can't live in peace, and your heart can't be free
 There's nothing left for me to say
 Yo trippin'.

There ain't nothing wrong *etc.*

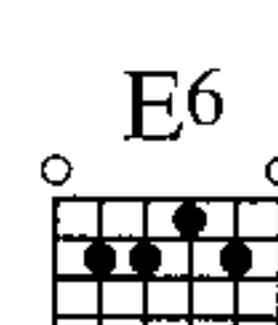
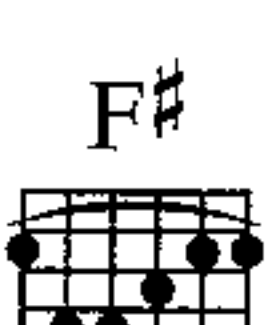
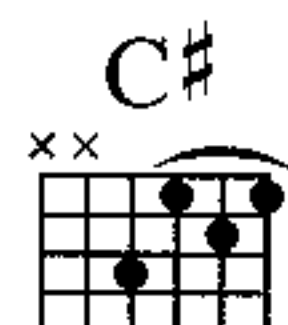
Same Old Story

Words & Music by Anastacia, Evan Rogers & Carl Sturken

♩ = 66 ♪ = ♩



(1° Tacet) Yeah, ————— yeah, —



1. Turn a-round take a look at my life,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

I'm a lot like you — were.

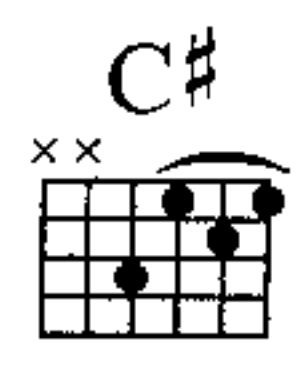
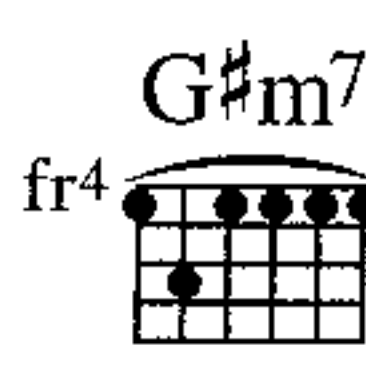
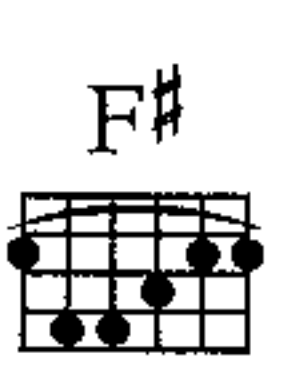
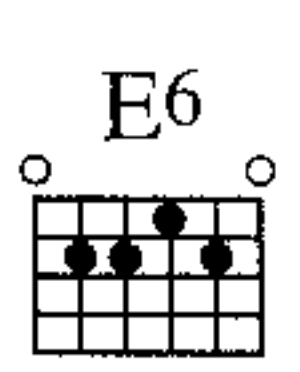
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Tried to hide from- yes-ter-day, still the pain— nev-er went a - way.——

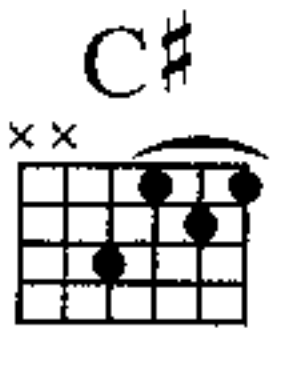
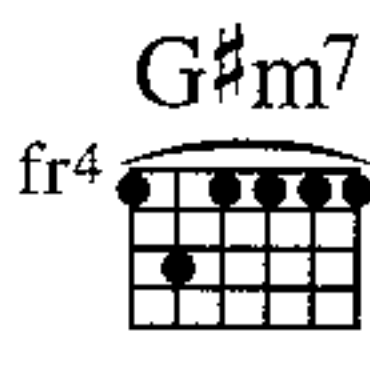
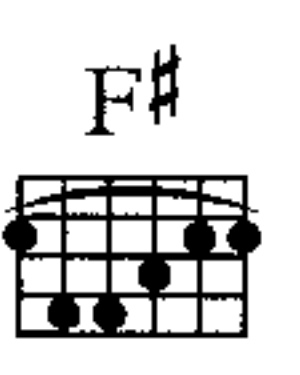
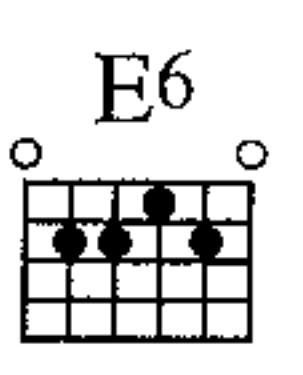
Could it be his-to-ry, all the time just re-peat-ing on me.——

Thought that I could break the chains, tears and pain,—— but here I go a - gain..

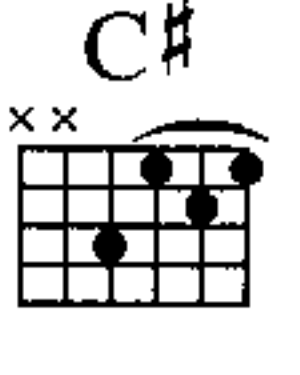
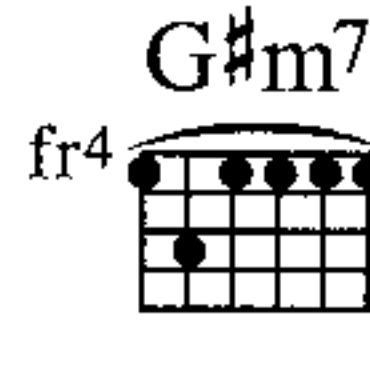
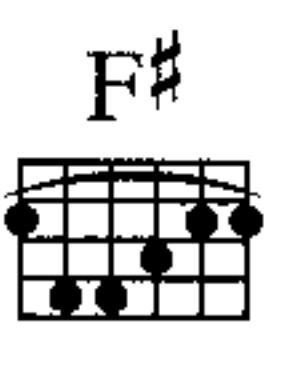
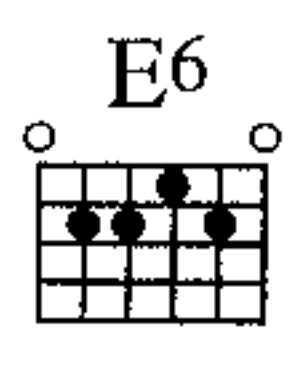
Ov-er and ov-er, on and on,— keep on sing-ing that same old song you know.

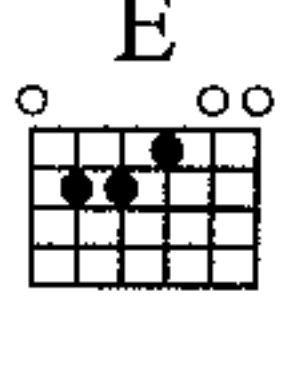
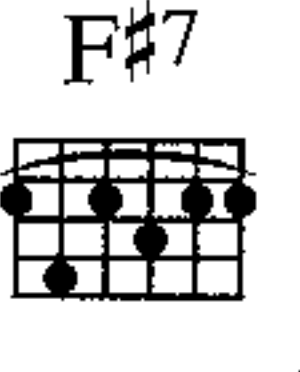
Is that the way the sto - ry goes? (Same old sto - ry.)

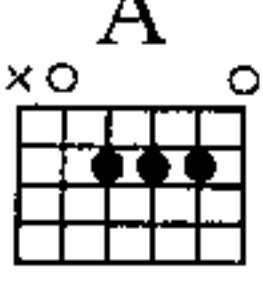
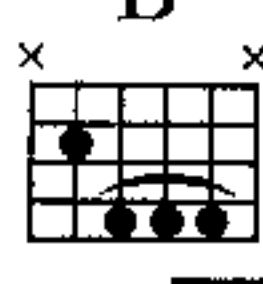
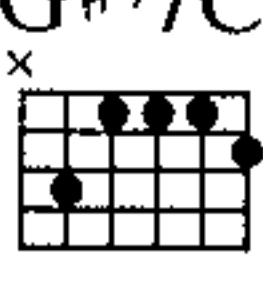
Ov - er and ov - er, round and round, - this world keeps turn - ing me in - side - out you know.

Is that the way the sto - ry goes. (Same old sto ry.) Come on.

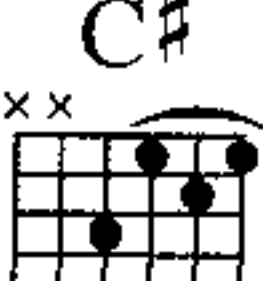
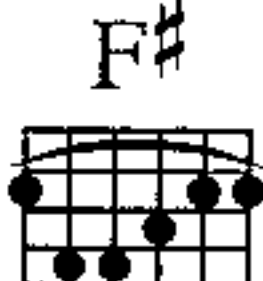



And you don't know, ba - by, — how — you're gon - na sur - vive —

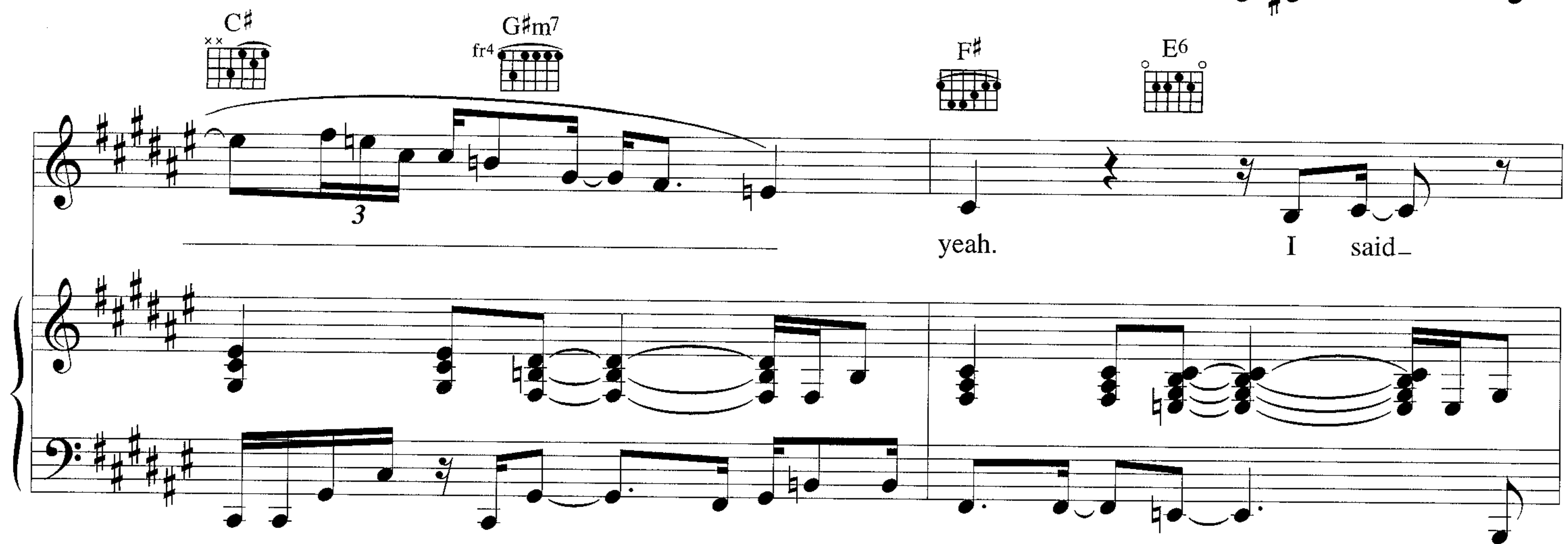
A  B  G#7/C 

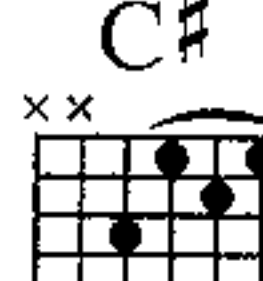
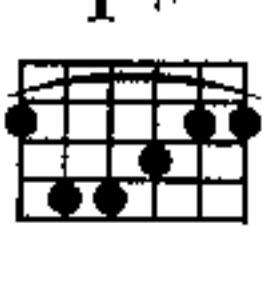
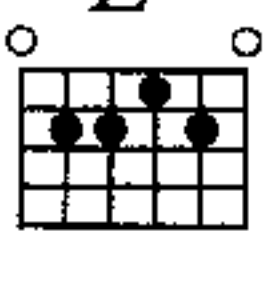
in these trou-bled times.— But if you seek— then you shall find,—



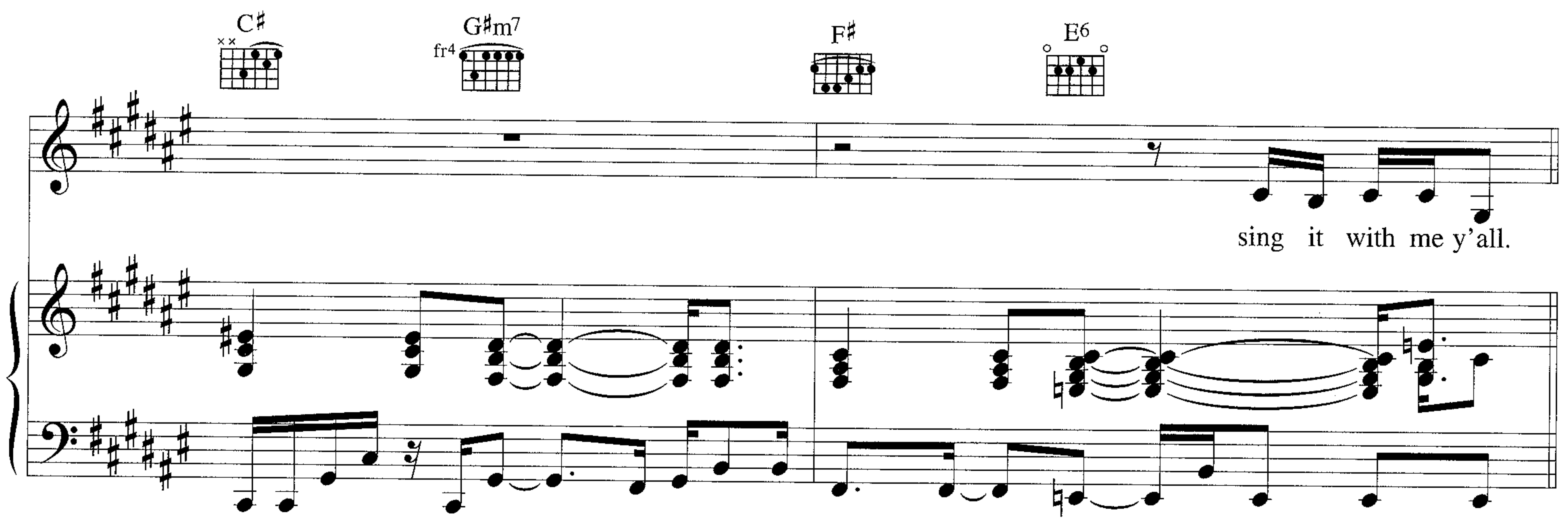
C#  G#m7  F#  E6 

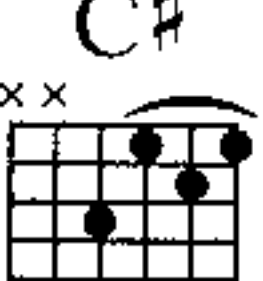
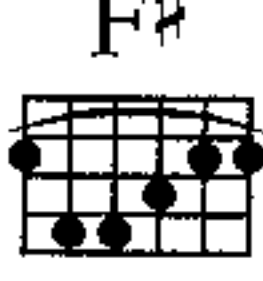
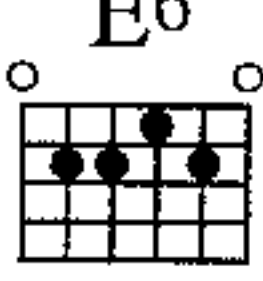
yeah. I said—



C#  G#m7  F#  E6 

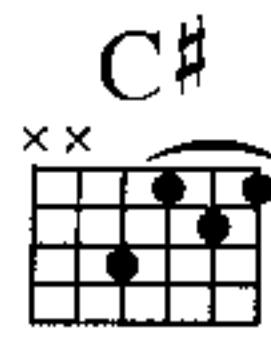
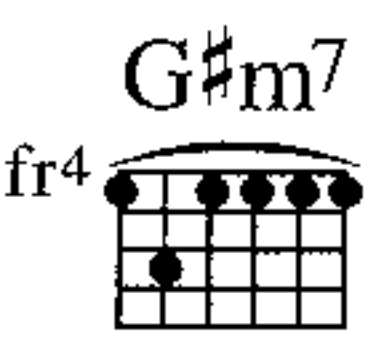
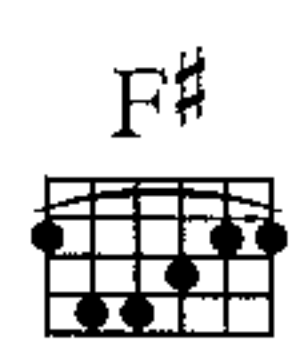
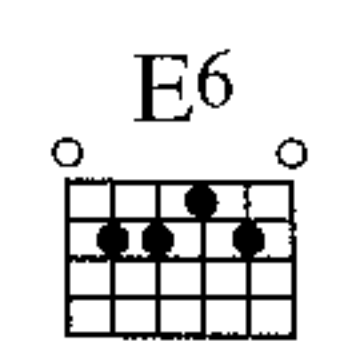
sing it with me y'all.



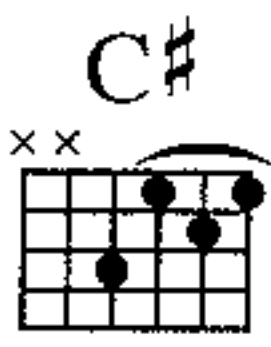
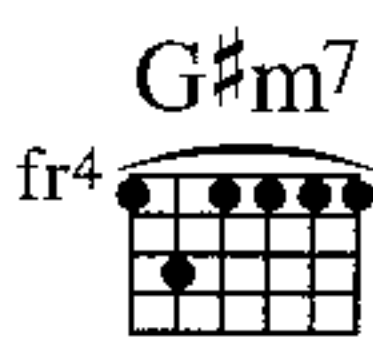
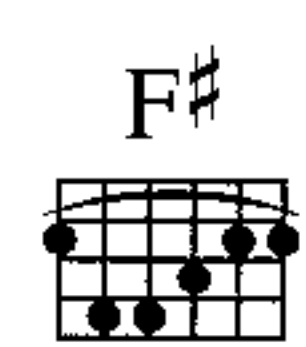
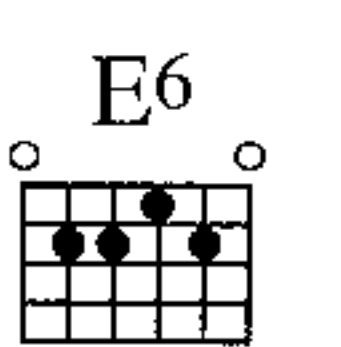
C#  G#m7  F#  E6 

Ov-er and ov-er, on and on,— keep on sing-ing that same old song you know.

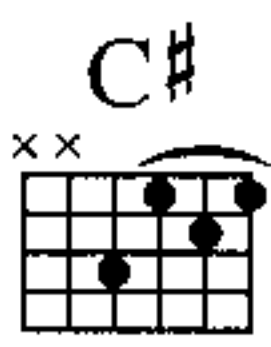
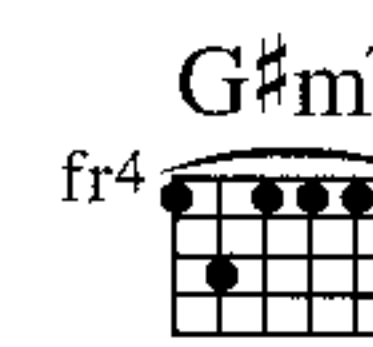
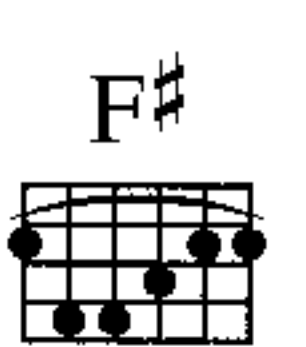
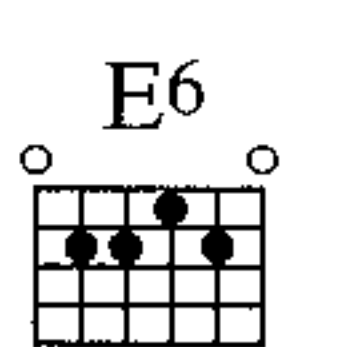


Is that the way the sto - ry goes? (Same old sto - ry.)

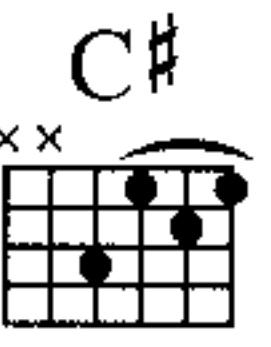
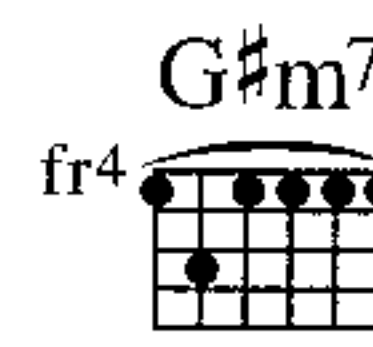
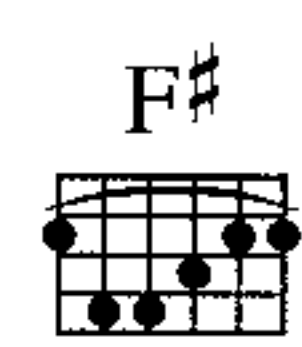
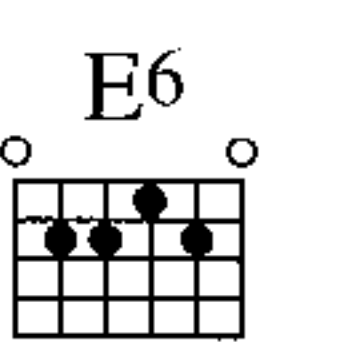





Ov - er and ov - er, round and round, - this world keeps turn - ing me in - side - out you know.

Is that — the way — the sto - ry goes? — (Same old sto - ry.)

Play 4 times ad lib.

Ov - er and ov - er, on and on, — keep on sing - ing that same old song you know.

Chord diagrams: C# (xx), G#m7 (fr4), F#, E6.

Na na na— na na na na na na. (Same old sto - ry.)

Chord diagrams: C# (xx), G#m7 (fr4), F#, E6.

Na na na— na na na na na na. Na na na— na na— na na.—

Fade out

Chord diagrams: C# (xx), G#m7 (fr4), F#, E6.

Na na na— na na na na na na. Na na na— na na— na na.—

Verse 2:

Turn around, take a look at your life
 Thinking that you're living right
 Judging only on what you see
 Just reflections of your misery
 All the shame from all the names
 Build the walls when we're all the same
 Think you've got an alibi
 But it's a lie, don't even try.

Over and over, on and on *etc.*

One More Chance

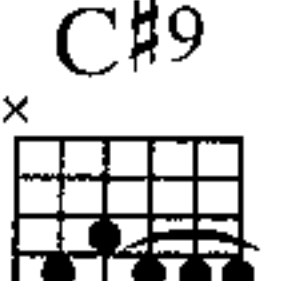
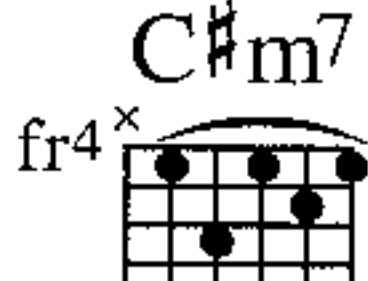
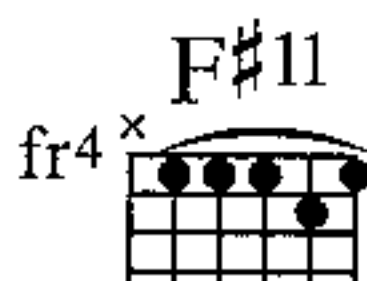
Words & Music by Anastacia & Oji Pierce

1. Can we talk a while, 'cos I need
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

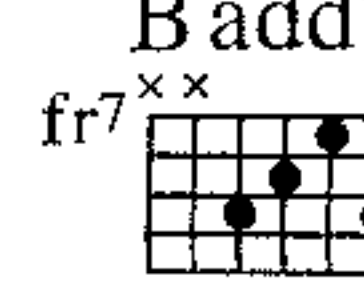
you, Lord I miss your smile. Sweet, I need

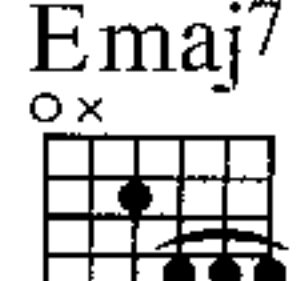
you. I know we're not the same you see. If we could

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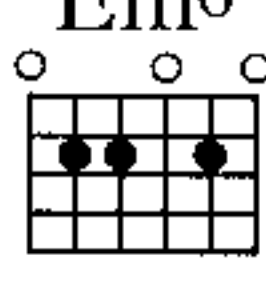
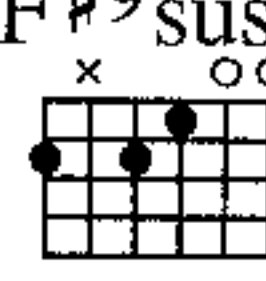
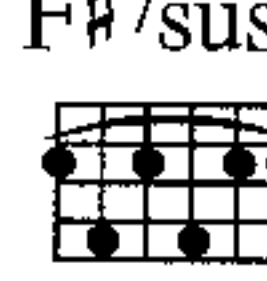





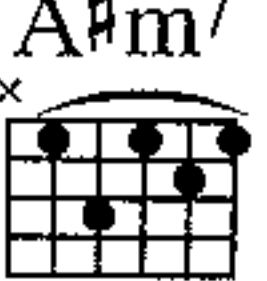
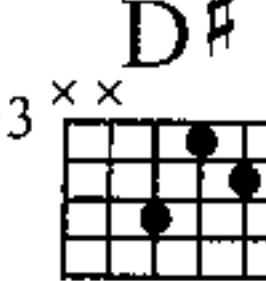
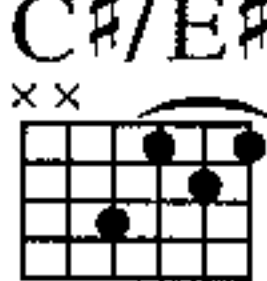
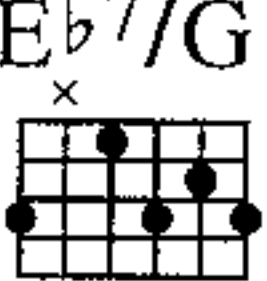
on - ly be — the way it was, — then I'd nev-er let- you go. — Just one more



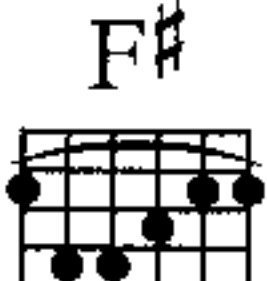
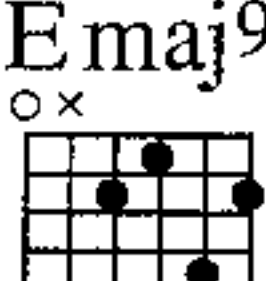
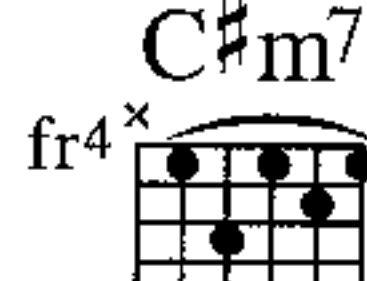
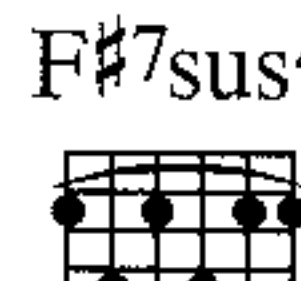


chance, I knew I was wrong, — don't give up so ea-si-ly. — Don't you know it's

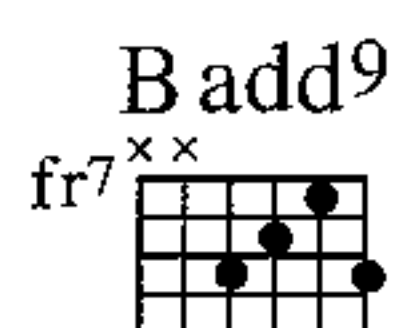
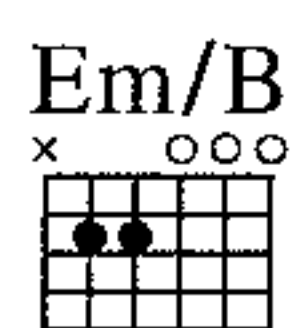
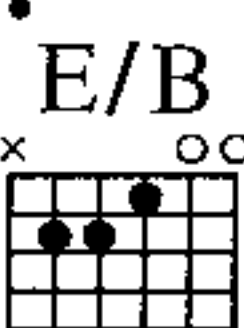





kill - ing me. — Just one more chance — to sing this song. I'll nev - er —

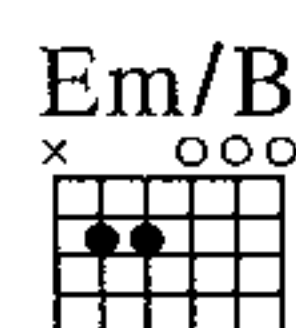
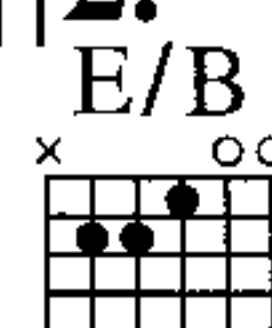






let you — down. — No, — just one — more —

1.



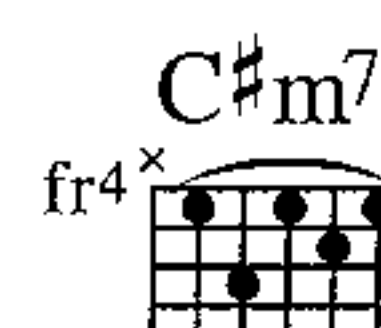
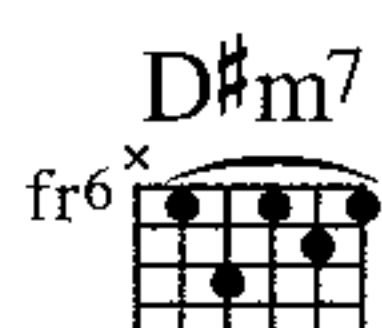
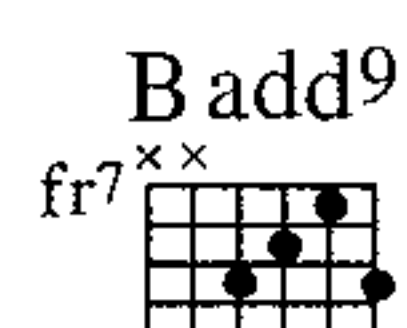
2.



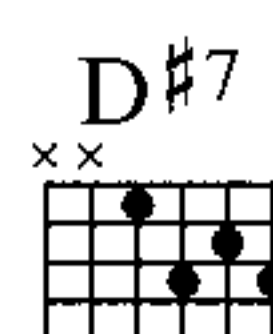
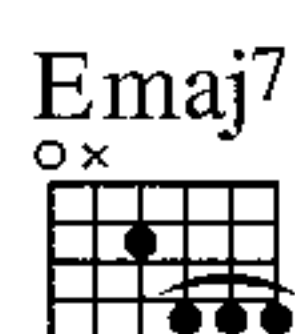
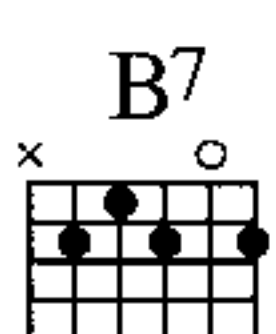
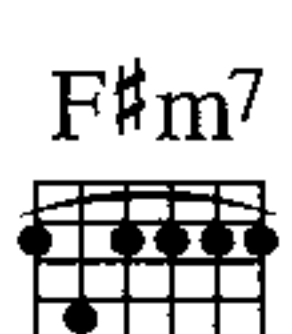
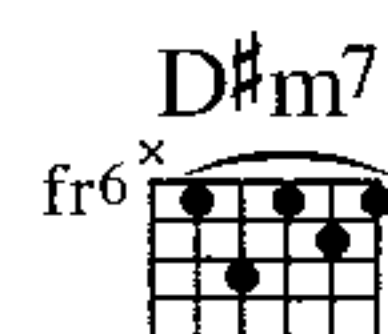
chance.

2. I know that I— hurt

chance.

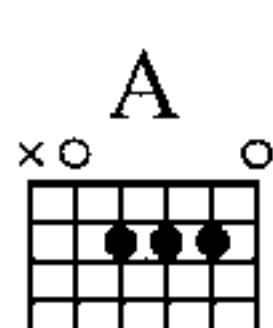
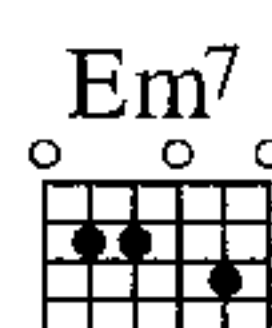
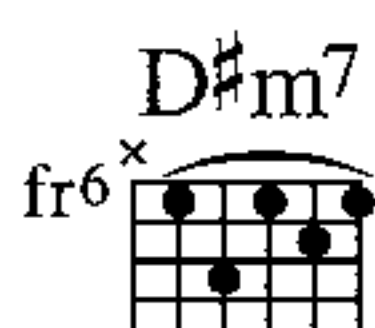
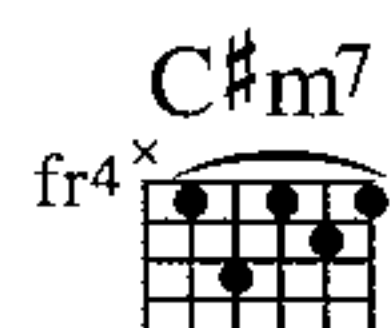
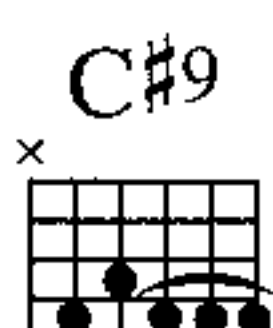


Oh yeah,—— oh, oh.



I nev-er felt like this,

this



pain I can't-ig-nore.

I said oh, oh,- oh, yeah.—

Oh, oh,- oh yeah.— Just one more

Dadd9
fr2 x x x o

Bm7
x

chance, I knew I was wrong, don't give up so

Gmaj7
o o o o

Gm6
x x

A9sus4
x o o o o o

A7sus4
x o o o o

Dadd9
fr2 x x x o

ea - si - ly. Don't you know it's kill - ing me. Just one more chance to sing this

1. **C#m7** fr4 x **F#** fr2 **E/G#** **F#7/A#** **Bm7** **A** **Gmaj9** **Em7** **A7sus4** *Repeat ad lib.*

song. I'll nev - er let you down. No, no, no, oh, oh.

2. **Bm7** **A** **Gmaj9** **Em7** **A11** fr3 x o **Gmaj9**

let you down. No, just one more chance.

F#m7 Gmaj9 F#m7

Just one more chance. I said just one more chance

Gmaj9 F#m7 Em7

for me. My baby, my baby.

A⁹ sus⁴ Dadd⁹ rit.

Just one more chance.

Verse 2:

I know that I hurt you
 Don't you realise, confused, thought we were through
 Can't I tell you that I, I never felt like this
 This pain I can't ignore
 I want you back
 And I'll never let you go.

Just one more chance *etc.*